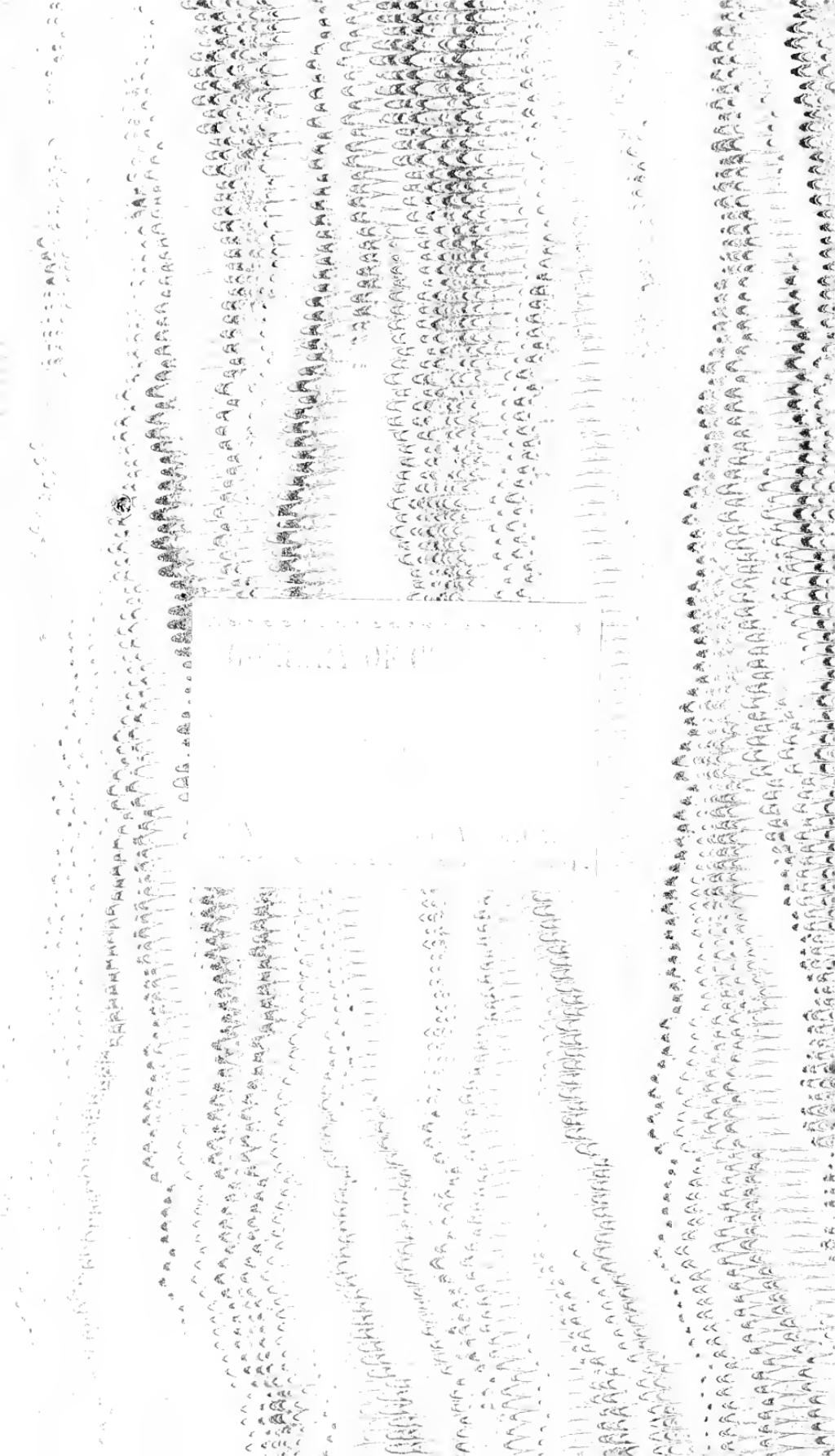
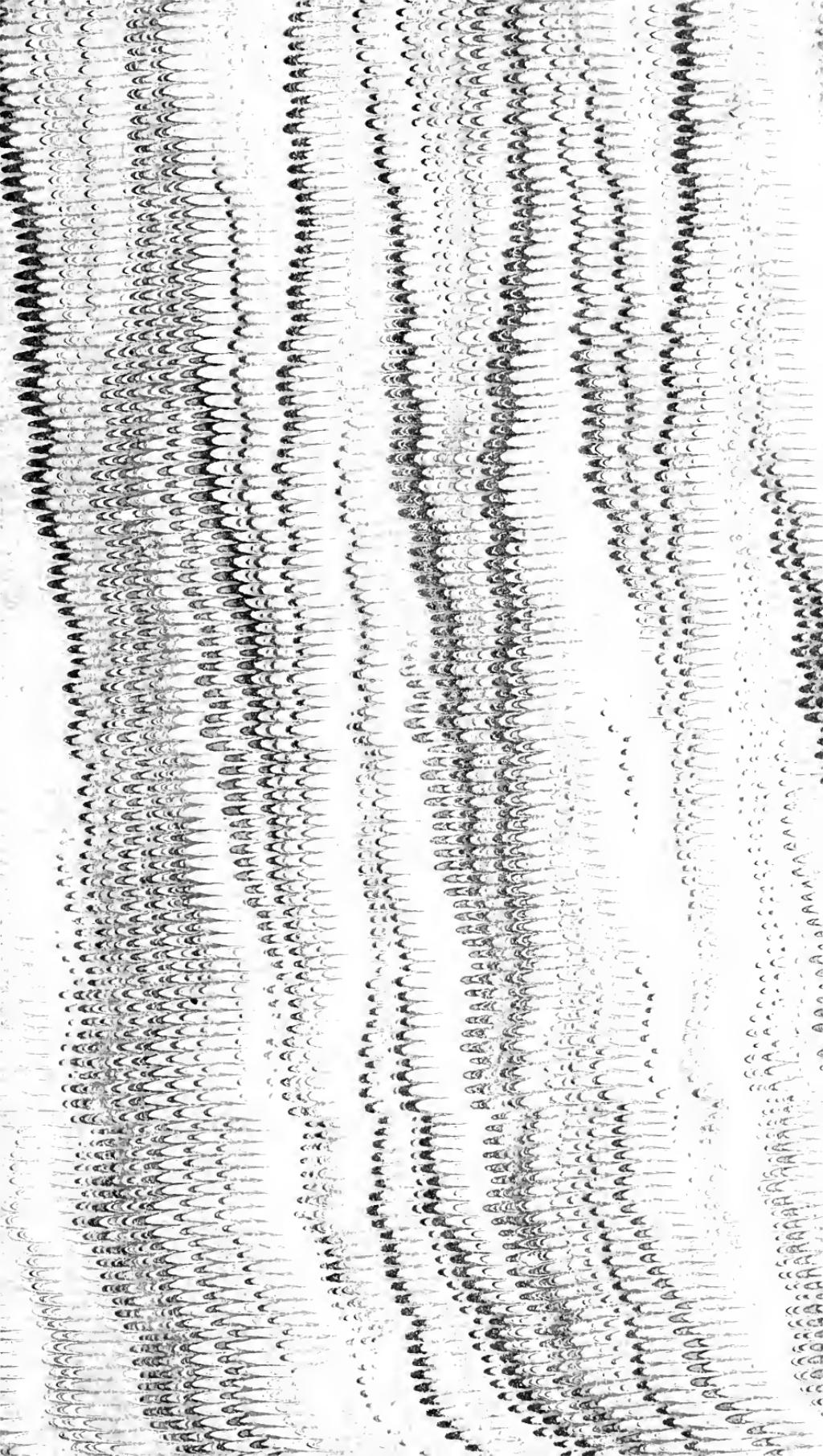
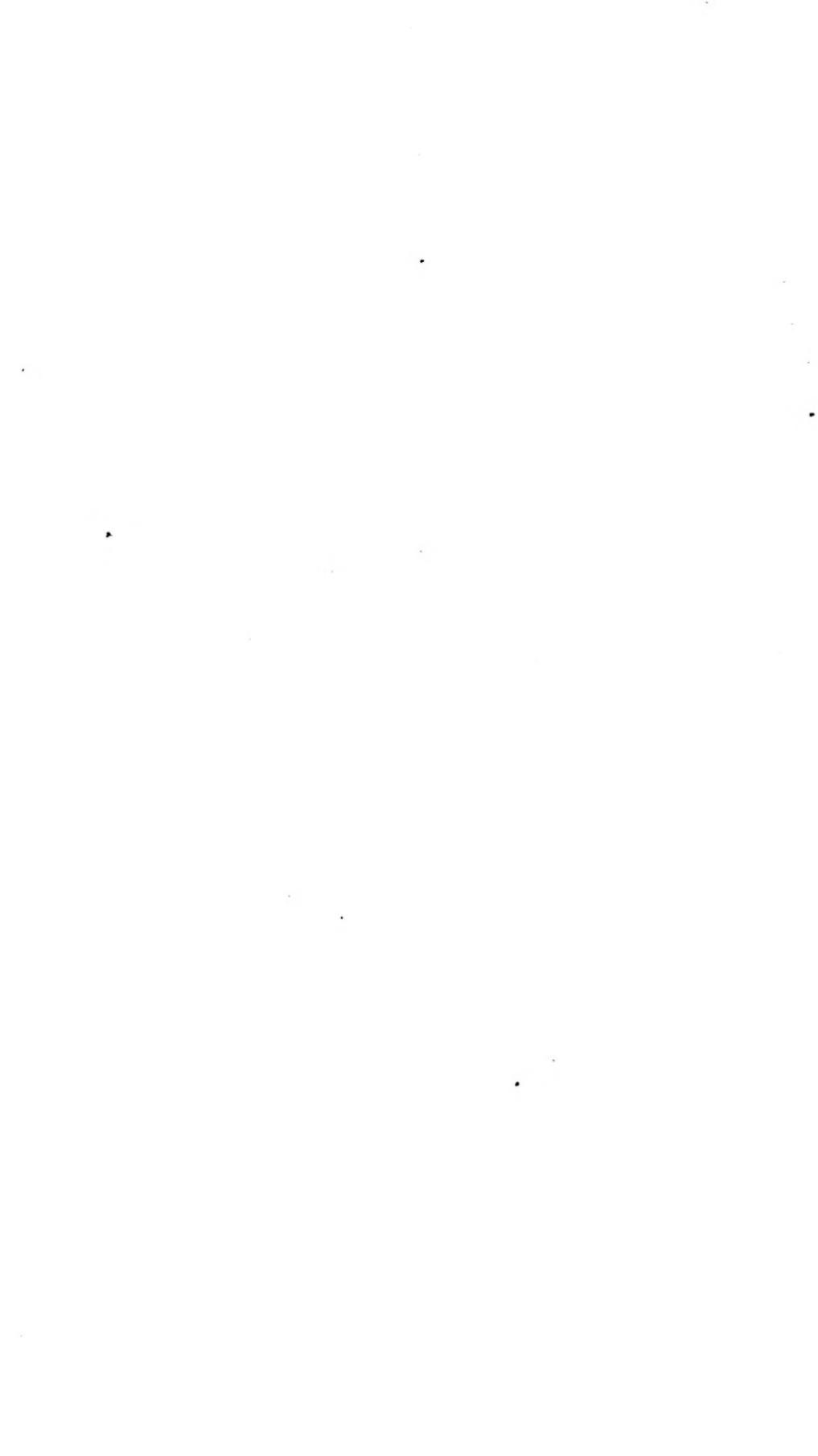




8 F
.N532







THE NEW ENGLAND TOUR

"

OF

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

THE

PRINCE OF WALES,

(BARON RENFREW,)

From the Reception at the Massachusetts Line to the Embarkation
at Portland.

SECOND EDITION.

CONTAINING

AN ACCOUNT OF THE JOURNEY FROM ALBANY TO BROOKLINE, ARRIVAL AT LONGWOOD, AND
ESCORT TO BOSTON, RECEPTION BY HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR, THE GREAT
MILITARY REVIEW, THE BALL AND OF THE FASHION AND BEAUTY THERE
PRESENT, A FULL AND AUTHENTIC ACCOUNT OF THE VISITS OF H. R. H. TO
HARVARD COLLEGE, MOUNT AUBURN, BUNKER HILL, PUBLIC LIBRARY
AND HISTORICAL SOCIETY'S ROOMS, AND OF THE JOURNEY
TO AND RECEPTION AT PORTLAND, AND THE
SAILING OF THE FLEET.



BOSTON:
BEE PRINTING COMPANY,
1860.



THE PRINCE'S WELCOME.

ACROSS the ocean's stormy deep,
There comes to us a nation's hope,
And here his princely state will keep,
All gracious, on our verdant slope.

A host of greetings here await
The LORD OF RENFREW AND THE ISLES;
And manhood's shouts, with joy elate,
Will rend the air 'mid woman's smiles.

His Saxon land is wide and far,
Where bards in magic strains have sung;
That naught this pleasing scene may mar,
Our welcome breathes his native tongue.

A kindred sense of Shakspeare's art,
Of Milton's verse, so grand, sublime,
Inspires the mind and fills the heart,—
Bright promise for all coming time.

For years of brotherhood and love,
For stalwart work and golden lore,
With sweet permission from above,
To daily add increasing store.

Lo! she who sends her treasure here,
The wife and mother,—England's Queen
Who finds no equal, knows no peer,
In all her measureless demesne.

In holding fast a Christian part,
Enthroned in majesty of birth;
No counterchange of soul or heart,
A sacred service renders earth.

And we, unheeding jewelled crown,
Supremacy and sceptred line,
In veneration bow us down
At gentle virtue's holy shrine.

With benedictions on her name,
We laud again this royal One;
And thus a second welcome frame
For good Victoria's favored Son!

BOSTON COMMON, 17th October, 1860.

ENTERED ACCORDING TO ACT OF CONGRESS, IN THE YEAR 1860, BY THE
BEE PRINTING COMPANY,
IN THE CLERK'S OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF MASS.

INTRODUCTORY.

THE reception of the Prince of Wales in the United States affords abundant proof of the depth and sincerity of the affection which is felt by our people for the mother country. Generations have passed since the separation; those of us now on the stage of action have been reared under democratic institutions; the distinctions of rank on which the British constitution is based are repugnant to our ideas of justice; royalty in itself has no awe for us, and a monarch has no respect except so far as he is a wise and humane ruler; we create our own Honorables and choose to be misgoverned in our own way; but nevertheless the stoutest advocate of Equality and Fraternity will acknowledge that, practically, England is free, and that her influence is generally thrown against despotism everywhere. The principles which have ripened into republicanism here exist as well among our elder brethren; our laws were drawn from a common source; the spirit and temper of the race is the same on either side of the Atlantic; and though progress in England may be slower, it is not difficult to foretell the day when the cause of the people against privilege will be finally successful.

It is with no abatement of our love for popular rights that we have welcomed the heir to the British throne. He has been received as the representative of the venerable mother of us all. In whatever England takes a pride, we have a share; if industry and skill have made her island a garden,—if commerce has carried her products with her language and refining arts to the remotest parts of the earth,—if good order and social virtues are her peculiar boast among modern nations,—if in literature, science, political economy, and enlightened jurisprudence, she has an acknowledged pre-eminence, we may in all rightfully claim a portion of the glory. Her literature is ours also; the great poets, historians, orators, and judges have lived and written for us, and not alone for the island that gave them birth. Side by side we have gone on in the path of improvement; in the useful arts we give as much as we have received; our ships are competitors in every port; and our authors are as well known and as warmly admired in London as at home.

The relations between the two countries are of the most intimate character. Not to speak of the myriad ties which commerce has woven, friendships have grown up which will be perpetuated and strengthened every year. Every American who has visited England will feel a lifelong attachment to the land of his forefathers, for he will remember that there he was treated as a kinsman,—that British exclusiveness melted at the sound of a common language, and that his nationality alone was a sufficient passport. The class of cultivated Englishmen, on the other hand, who have made the tour of this country have gone back with impressions as pleasant, and, we believe, as lasting. There is no longer any need of jealousy or distrust between the two foremost nations of the world. With common sympathies, with similar ideas, with hereditary boldness, prudence, and the capacity for organization, they will go on until they have belted the world with colonies, in turn becoming the nucleus of new, powerful, and free States.

We rejoice exceedingly that the future King of Great Britain has been induced to visit, not only the still loyal colonies, but the equally friendly republic. We regard this as a proof of the good will of the Government, and believe it will do more than any single thing to perpetuate the friendly relations of the two peoples.

In the course of his tour the Prince and suite have had some opportunity to judge of the material condition of the country; they have seen populous cities that have sprung up within the memory of men of middle age; they have seen lakes and rivers covered with steamboats; they have traversed long lines of railways; and, on the seaboard, at least, they have seen capitals which, in spite of their new and unfinished look, may compare favorably with some of the most wealthy cities of the old world. It was proper, furthermore, that he should be able to see the social condition of the people, and for this purpose, considering the age and character of the guest, nothing could be so agreeable as a ball in each large centre of population. A dinner, it is true, is the highest achievement of civilization. Take twelve "picked

men of countries" and place them around a table on which a *chef d'œuvre* of the culinary art is set forth; let formality be banished and pedantry be pitched out of the window; let delicate wine warm the heart, and wit and genial humor enliven the scene, and you have an entertainment which has no parallel. Nothing that is good comes amiss; the traveller gives his most picturesque descriptions, the *savant* his newest discovery, the professor his most sparkling epigrams, the *raconteur* his best anecdotes, the poet crowns all with his brilliant sallies and graceful turns of fancy; and you have a result which a king might envy if he could only appreciate.

But in a hurried tour such an entertainment is impracticable. A large dinner party, with the formality which is inseparable from it, with the tedious speeches of eminent gravity and the platitudes of official station, is an undisguisable bore. For a statesman or orator a public meeting would be appropriate, because those who assembled to do him honor would be best pleased with the exhibition of his powers in a speech. The Prince is neither a wit nor a declaimer, but an agreeable young man, fond of society and of pleasure; and nothing could be so acceptable as an assembly of citizens, the most eminent in their various spheres, together with their wives and daughters, enjoying a feast of music and the exhilaration of the dance. In this way the city puts on its holiday costume, shows to the best advantage its beauty, its social graces, its taste in dress, ornament, and all the resources for pleasure which a refined people enjoy.

The tour of the Prince of Wales and suite through New England was one of the most memorable events in our festive annals; and this whether we regard the brilliant, hearty, and generous ovations that attended it, or the distinguished individuals of which the party was composed. Apart from our own appreciation of what took place, there is another which is worthy of note, *i. e.* the views taken by Englishmen who happened to be present during the Prince's visit to our city. In conversing with some of them, well informed upon all matters pertaining to Europe generally, we find there is but one opinion, and that one flattering to our self-esteem; as it proves beyond cavil that, in the eyes of strangers to us, we have received the Prince in a manner, not only in perfect good taste, but so as to make every true English heart swell with gratified pride, when they witnessed the graceful, gentlemanly son of their beloved Queen, so honored, so feted by a people who freed themselves from the domination of his great-grandfather and established a form of government which repudiates, as inimical to the true interests of man, that one which gives him his very position in this world. They look upon his reception as the American appreciation of the many virtues, public and private, of their Queen, his mother. Another very noticeable feature in the proceedings has been pointed out to us by a travelled Englishman. He says that, in no country he had ever visited, was he so forcibly struck as by the peculiarity of our New England crowds. A more good humored, tractable, well-dressed assemblage, it would be impossible to find in any other land,—the women predominating, all well dressed; no poverty to be seen in the streets; no signs even of work suggested by shirt-sleeves, aprons, paper caps, appeared amongst the congregated tens of thousands. This state of things would be apt to strike a foreigner; and our friend seized upon it as a sign of self-respect which could hardly be found in any other than a self-reliant republican country. No one cared to appear before the guest, he left his work to honor, but habited in his best; each one felt he was a host, and thus bound to add his mite to the happy and successful issue of the celebration. At every point the people, with a zeal which showed affection as well as respect to the representatives of the English nation, poured forth their heartfelt honors. The daughter was rejoiced to welcome with its kindest words and its most jubilant deeds, the still beloved mother. A more cheering spectacle,—or, more properly, a series of more cheering spectacles,—have not been witnessed in our day. But all these demonstrations and ovations, general and generous as they were, was but a shadow of the deeper significance they typified in the sentiment of friendship and esteem, of affection and a true loyalty, which suffused all hearts. It was an occasion which all will remember with pride and pleasure, and from which we feel sure will date an era of still closer alliance between the people of New and of Old England. Fit was it, indeed, that the honors on the American continent should have been rounded to a close in the manner and at the place in which they occurred.

TOUR THROUGH NEW ENGLAND.

FIRST DAY.

DEPARTURE OF THE PRINCE FROM ALBANY FOR BOSTON—ATTENTIONS AT SPRINGFIELD, WORCESTER, AND OTHER PLACES—TRIUMPHAL PROCESSION FROM LONGWOOD, BROOKLINE, THROUGH ROXBURY TO BOSTON LINE—OVATIONS FROM THE LINE TO THE REVERE HOUSE.

THE JOURNEY FROM ALBANY TO BOSTON.

Our narrative properly begins at the point where the royal party were left by the authorities of the State of New York, and were met by the Boston Committee of Reception at Albany, at which place the Prince began his tour through New England, which at its close His Royal Highness declared to have been the most pleasing part of his American visit. For the purpose of making this history complete, we dispatched our own reporter to Albany, who accompanied the party from that place to Boston.

The Prince having been waited upon at New York by a Committee from the Boston City Government, designated his desire to meet the Boston authorities at Albany, on the morning of the 17th of October, whence they would proceed without delay. These arrangements were executed with promptness. The party partook of an early breakfast, and the special train left Albany at fifteen minutes before 9 o'clock, A. M., containing the royal party, two or three members of the Committee of Arrangements from Boston, Mr. Gray, Superintendent of the Western Railroad, some of the directors, and one or two invited guests, whose names we are not permitted to make public.

The car which the Western Railroad Company had expressly fitted up for His Royal Highness, was divided into two sections, the rear apartment for the especial accommodation of H. R. H. Baron Renfrew. It was probably one of the handsomest and most thoroughly finished travelling cars ever run on rails. Mr. Gray, Superintendent of the Western Railroad, deserved much praise for his judgment and discretion in this matter. On either side of the Prince's department of the car were costly sofas and velvet-cushioned chairs, which would be extravagant for a king, and in the centre was a stationary centre-table, beautifully carved, and marble-topped. The table was furnished with drinking utensils, consisting of a large ornamental waiter, of solid silver, an improved, double-based ice-pitcher, and half a dozen goblets, lined with gold. The carpeting was costly velvet. In one department of the car was a neatly furnished washing-room, supplied with water from an invisible source, and other necessary conveniences. Farther along was a small office, furnished with desk and writing materials. It was very elegant, and with the party present, presented a very fine appearance. The engine was decorated with British and American ensigns. Nothing could have been more superb than the outfit of this train.

At the State line, the train arrived promptly, where Col. N. A. Thompson and Col. Sargent, of Gov. Banks's Staff, met the Royal party, and were presented to H. R. H. Baron Renfrew, by the Duke of Newcastle, and Lord St. Germans. They delivered a letter of introduction from Gov. Banks, and Col. Thompson, briefly, and in two or three sentences only, welcomed the Prince on behalf of the Governor of Massachusetts. He responded as briefly, shook hands with some of the party, and the train went off at lightning speed, amid the shouts and wild enthusiasm of the populace. The company in the train at this time consisted of the following persons:—

H. R. H., Baron Renfrew, (Prince of Wales.)

Lord Lyons, (British Minister.)

Duke of Newcastle, Earl St. Germans, Gen. Robert Bruce, Maj. Teesdale, Hon. G. N. Gray, Dr. H. W. Ackland, Col. G. D. Englehart, Hon. Charles G. C. Eliot, Mr. Brodie, Lord Hinchinbrooke, the Prince's Suite.

Servants of the Royal Party, (15.)

Col. N. A. Thompson, Col. H. B. Sargent, (Gov. Banks's Staff.)

Henry Gray, Esq., (Superintendent Western Railroad.)

Directors of the Western Railroad.

Reporters of the New York Presses.

Reporters of the Boston Presses.

The party by invitation of the Prince partook of wine, and he then entered into a lively conversation with Cols. Thompson and Sargent, which was continued until the train reached Springfield. It arrived at 12 m., having made the time promptly. The gentlemen all expressed themselves astonished at the precision of the execution of this part of the arrangements. At Springfield an immense crowd had assembled to catch a glimpse of the young lion. They cheered loudly, and were finally gratified by his appearance upon the platform, where he raised his hat and bowed to the multitude in acknowledgment of the call. This he made an invariable rule wherever the people manifested a desire to see him. The party at this time partook of a light lunch in the Royal Saloon; the Prince provided himself with a book of American travels, and lighting a cigar left the remainder of the party to entertain themselves, which they accomplished to the entire satisfaction of all engaged. It is said that he employs the major portion of his leisure time in reading and smoking, and that "mild Habana" are his particular weakness, — in fact, he smokes nearly all the time when travelling. The story that he is allowed only five cigars a day, and is limited in the quantity of wines, Lord Hinchenbrooke declared to be a fabrication, but stated, that "unless travelling, His Royal Highness indulged very sparingly in both these luxuries, and seldom partook of wine, except at repasts, and three cigars per day was the maximum," — certainly an excellent example for American gentlemen.

At Springfield a few gentlemen, including some members of the Press from Boston, were admitted to the train, and again, in spite of the wild excitement and curiosity of the people, the train passed on. Very many followed it until the train had passed out of sight. At Palmer and Brookfield the train made short halts. The people demanded a sight of His Royal Highness, and they were gratified. At Worcester they arrived promptly at 2:10, p. m. This being the terminus of the Western road, the Royal party were placed in charge of Messrs. Twichell and Phillips, of the Boston and Worcester road.

The active managers of the Boston and Worcester road were all at the depot in Worcester, awaiting the arrival. They had fitted up the engine — which is named the Prince of Wales — in elegant style, decorating it with evergreens and bouquets. On the front was the American crest, the British and American colors on standards. At the rear was a design of the English garter, surrounding the Crown and Prince of Wales' feather, with the motto "ICU DIEN" over all. The device was very tasty and pretty. The car furnished by this road was a simple, new, and elegant car, — carpeted with velvet, red and white tapestry. At the entrance were two large mats, in the middle aisle, with designs of the "Lion" on one, and "Eagle" on the other, — both of very fine needlework. The Royal car was attached to the train, the people cheered, the Prince came out upon the platform in acknowledgement, and the train moved off. The following persons joined the party at this point:—

Henry Twichell, Esq., (President Boston and Worcester Railroad.)

E. B. Phillips, Esq., (Superintendent Boston and Worcester Railroad.)

Directors (full board) Boston and Worcester Railroad.

At Framingham a salute was fired, amid the cheers of the people, who had assembled at the depot in large numbers, and the Prince appearing upon the platform of the rear car, was greeted with three times three cheers. There were no more stoppages until the train reached Cottage Farm, at Longwood. The whole party left the cars at this point to meet the City Government and distinguished gentlemen who had come out to welcome them. As Baron Renfrew left the cars, he raised his hat and saluted those who had formed his escort from Albany, and was immediately introduced to Mayor Lincoln. No speeches were made, the Mayor simply entering the car, the Baron gave him his hand and was escorted to the platform. Here he was at once introduced to Hon. Edward Everett, Hon. Josiah Quincy, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, and other prominent gentlemen. His Royal Highness then took a view of the engine and cars which had brought him, and expressed much satisfaction with the arrangements. At once the Royal party entered their carriages, and the procession was formed, in the following order:—

The Boston Light Dragoons.

Waltham Light Dragoons.

Boston National Lancers.

These were formed in one squadron, under command of Maj. Wm. F. White.

The Royal party was placed in carriages in the following order, with the two companies of Dragoons in advance, and the Lancers in the rear, furnishing the guard of honor, with a platoon of mounted Police in front of all.

In the first carriage, His Royal Highness, the Prince; Lord Lyons, the British Minister; Mayor Lincoln.

In the second carriage, Duke of Newcastle, Hon. Edward Everett, Hon. J. H. Briggs.

In the third carriage, Earl St. Germans, Hon. R. C. Winthrop, Col. N. A. Thompson, General Bruce, Alderman Faxon.

In the fourth carriage, Maj. Teesdale and Capt. Gray, (Equerries,) Marquis Lousada, Her Majesty's Consul at the Port of Boston, Col. H. B. Sargent.

In the fifth carriage, Lord Hinchenbrooke, Hon. Charles Elliot, Col. T. B. Lawrence.

In the sixth carriage, Hon. A. H. Rice, Col. Engelhardt, Judge Sanger.

Also in carriages following were Dr. Ackland, Dr. Shattuck, Mr. Brady, J. H. Bradley, Esq., Mr. Gore, Mr. Allison, Alderman Amory, and members of the Press.

In carriages following were citizens generally, forming a line of upwards of a mile and a half in length.

Gilmore's Band, on horse, led the column, and played with fine effect.

The column moved forward amid the shouts of the populace, who had assembled in innumerable masses all along the line of the route, until it reached the Boston and Roxbury line. Here the Roxbury City Guard fired a salute, and the procession halted for a moment. Baron Renfrew acknowledged the compliments all along the route with much grace, and the long expected, much anticipated, universally worshipped, and never-to-be-forgotten Prince was handed over to the mercies of a Boston City Government and the people generally.

HIS ENTREE TO BOSTON.

The Prince and suite, with invited guests and extended *cortege*, with its gay and dashing escort, reached Boston line about 4½ o'clock. Thousands had assembled at this point, and the wide street upon either side presented a gala appearance. Not only were the windows of the houses filled with eager spectators, but the roofs also, in many cases, were thickly populated. A line was stretched across the thoroughfare which divides the two cities, from which danced joyously in the fluttering breeze, the English and American flags. Never have we seen the stars and stripes, and the cross of St. George more happily joined. It was significant, we could not but think, of a cordial welcome of the Royal company to our city,—a city which, of all others, the true Englishman has always liked.

No sooner was the Prince fairly within the limits of the Tri-Mountain, than he was greeted with cheers and huzzas from thousands of warm tongues. The ladies, too, who were out in countless numbers, not to be outdone in demonstrative earnestness, waved their handkerchiefs without cessation for several minutes. This the Prince did not fail to observe, and with emotion, for he acknowledged the ovations with low and sweeping bows, and other signs of gratitude and appreciation.

"Is that the Prince?" said scores, if not hundreds of persons, looking at a prominent gentleman with a tall and brownish-white hat, a member of the suite. In course of time it was found that the individual was *not* the Prince; wherenon the contemplated batch of fresh honors were transferred to His Royal Highness, whose countenance soon became generally recognized. His visage, let us here remark, once seen is not forgotten.

As soon as could be,—for the people pressed about the carriage of the Prince so as to impede its progress for a time,—the triumphal procession moved on down Washington Street, its capacious area being filled with people, carriages, horses, and various other animated and moving things. A throng kept abreast the Royal carriage, which even the Police—and the best in the Department were on duty,—could not restrain from immediately surrounding it. The whole thoroughfare from the line to Boylston Street was also crowded with the most eager spectators, while from doorsteps and windows thousands of ladies waved their white and delicate handkerchiefs. These demonstrations were interspersed at frequent intervals by cheers for the Prince, for England, for the suite, and for America, in connection with them all. The object of these offerings did not fail to accept and appreciate them. How could he resist the graceful honors showered upon him from warm hands, warmer hearts, and eyes radiant with joy, from the prettiest of womanly faces, for multitudes of such looked upon him.

At the corner of Boylston and Washington streets there was an immensely dense mass of spectators, and it was with no small difficulty that a passage way could be seened by the united efforts of the mounted Police and the Military. At the corner of Boylston and Tremont streets, adjoining the Winthrop House, was, if possible, a still greater throng, the pressure being increased by innumerable carriages, which appeared to have centered from all quarters. Every window in the Winthrop House appeared alive with whirling hats and waving handkerchiefs; while the car was saluted with the most enthusiastic cheers. The Prince was evidently impressed with this ovation, and was observed to acknowledge it with great gratitude, lifting his hat and bowing with marked grace. From the Winthrop House to Park Street, the balustrades and windows were filled with spectators, and the air fluttered with thousands of handkerchiefs in the hands of ladies, who gave every possible expression to their exuberant enthusiasm.

From Park Street, through Tremont Street, Tremont Row, and Court Street, to Bowdoin Square, the assembled masses were even greater than ever; while the cheers and applause were of more frequent occurrence and augmented vehemence in tone. It was one grand outpouring of enthusiasm. The height of the varied scenes was increased by the display of English and American ensigns at every point, and of various appropriate and interesting decorations.

ARRIVAL IN BOWDOIN SQUARE—SCENES IN FRONT OF THE HOTEL.

Bowdoin Square, and the whole vicinity of the Revere House, not purposely reserved, was thronged by an apparently solid mass of people, long before the hour of arrival of the Prince. Indeed, as early as half-past three o'clock the area began to fill up; and at four, locomotion was accomplished by the passers—though with provoking difficulty. The windows and house-tops were filled and covered with sharp-eyed, expectant spectators. A portion of the Square was kept clear, and guarded by a large Police force. Patiently the surging mass waited for the arrival of the procession; and when it at last appeared, a tumultuous series of cheers rent the air, in token of welcome to the son of England's Queen. Shortly after five o'clock, a platoon of civilians, constituting the advance of the escort, entered the open Square, and following came twelve mounted Police, under the management of Deputy Chief Ham. Next, a squadron of Light Dragoons, consisting of the National Lancers, Boston Light Dragoons, and *Walhalla* Horse Guards, Major Wm. F. White, commanding. The Dragoons formed into line ~~front~~ing the Revere House, and the barouche containing His Royal Highness, Mayor Lincoln, and Lord Lyons, made its appearance. No sooner was this the case than the *welkin* again rang and echoed with the cheers and huzzahs of the jubilant populace. Bowdoin Square has witnessed many crowds, and numerous demonstrations of a most marked nature; but we doubt if its history records anything more brilliant, cordial, and significant, than this ovation which greeted the youthful and illustrious Prince.

Again, on dismounting, there was another demonstration, exceeding, if it were possible, that which greeted his entrance to the Square.

The Prince soon sought the elegant apartments that had been prepared for him; while the suite followed in the train, alighting as the carriages reached the door of the hotel.

As the several carriages containing members of the Royal party passed, the Prince appeared at the window. Then again the outburst of enthusiasm was renewed, and the escort taking its departure, and the Square being left to the crowd of thousands, the rounds of cheers and applause to His Royal Highness knew no bounds. At the same time the bells upon the Church of the Advent, in Green Street, sent forth their sweetest chimes. Rockets were also discharged from the Market building, opposite, and there was a general demonstration of joy and good-will.

A formal reception then followed, the invited guests, including Mr. Everett and Mr. Winthrop, who had occupied the carriages in the procession, being the parties presented. This ceremony concluded, the Prince retired.

THE ROYAL ROOMS AT THE REVERE HOUSE.

The rooms of the Royal party at the Revere House were regal in every respect, and such as became the distinguished guests. They were provided expressly for the occasion, and with a commendable disregard to outlay. What could be procured and contrived,—what planned and achieved,—was there. The whole was directed by Mr. Bingham, the skilful manager of the establishment. The rooms were all in the *Lon* Bowdoin Square, in close proximity and entirely shut off from the rest of the house by temporary partitions. The "Ladies' Parlor" was fitted up for a reception room, and contained a new set of furniture, covered with silk damask, in green, gold, and wood color, and new window drapery, which presented a most elegant appearance. Upon the walls were hung two beautiful landscapes in oil. The room had also one of the Chickering grand pianos.

The dining room of the Prince was at the end of the series of parlors on the opposite side of the passage. The other parlors of the series were at the disposal of the party for various purposes. The sleeping room of the Prince, and his private parlor adjoining, were in the second story. Among the paintings on the wall was a picture of Queen Victoria with two infants, and a lifelike colored photograph of the Prince. The private parlor contained a pianoforte and a number of beautiful paintings. The sleeping rooms of the suite and the servants were all on the same floor and continuous. The apartments, it is but proper to add, were gratifying in the highest degree, as were also the tables of the hotel, which boasted all that the best of markets could produce, and the utmost skill of the *cuisin* contrive.

Little was done by the Royal party during the evening. A few well-known citizens called and were presented. The luxury of repose, the most grateful of anything that could have been enjoyed, was their happy fortune. We may state, in this connection, that the course pursued by our citizens, in not obstructing upon the coveted privacy and rest of the Royal guests, was in noticeable contrast to their unpleasant experience in other cities. For once, at least, they thought they were among those who understood the amenities and the common sense of life. The Prince, however, during the evening, spent a short time in witnessing the passage of a political torchlight procession, and retired to a grateful couch at an early hour.

Thus passed the first day of the Prince and suite in New England; a day, we doubt not, that will be mutually remembered by the Royal party, and by the people of Massachusetts, especially by those of Boston, who were the chief actors in the *ovations*.

THE SECOND DAY.

INTERVIEW WITH RALPH FARNHAM, THE REVOLUTIONARY PATRIOT—VISIT TO THE STATE HOUSE—FESTIVAL AT MUSIC HALL—REVIEW UPON THE COMMON—BALL AT THE BOSTON THEATRE.

The second day of the Prince's visit to our city was both eventful and brilliant, no less than memorable, crowded as it was with a series of the most entertaining and varied incidents, entertainments, &c. In these were embraced the visit to and collation at the State House, the review of the Military upon the Common, the delightful festival at Music Hall, and the magnificent ball at the Boston Theatre.

INTERVIEW OF THE PRINCE AND RALPH FARNHAM.

We commence our record of the day with a brief interview between the Prince and Ralph Farnham, of Acton, Me., a venerable man who has reached the more than patriarchal age of *one hundred and five years!* Mr. Farnham was in the memorable battle of Bunker Hill. He is still vigorous and hearty, and was on a short visit to Boston, by invitation, when the Prince and suite arrived. At 10, a. m., Mr. Farnham took a carriage, with his daughter Joanna, and Mayor Lincoln, at the Adams House, and proceeded to the Revere House. Mr. Farnham and his daughter were introduced to the Prince by Mayor Lincoln. The venerable patriot was also presented to the Duke of Newcastle and several other members of the suite. The interview was cordial and hearty. The Prince shook hands with the old veteran, and said he was extremely glad to see him.

The Duke of Newcastle asked Mr. Farnham if he saw General Burgoyne at the time he surrendered. "Oh, yes," said Mr. Farnham, "and a brave officer he was, too." "But you got the best of him there," said the Duke. Mr. F. said that Burgoyne's supplies were cut off, and they were in a wretched condition.

In speaking of the Prince, Mr. Farnham said, "I hear so much in praise of the Prince of Wales, that I fear the people will all turn Royalists." The remark was received with much merriment.

The interview lasted about fifteen minutes, and was marked by the most cordial courtesy and good feeling. It was an interesting event to witness an old veteran of the Revolution, 105 years of age, shaking hands with a Prince whose ancestor was on the throne of England at the time he was born, and whose great-great-grandfather (George III.) he contended against during the Revolution.

Mr. Farnham said that, in common with all our countrymen, he desired to pay his respects to the Prince, to show that past animosities were forgotten, and he hoped never to be revived. The Prince presented Mr. Farnham with his autograph. Mr. Everett, and several distinguished gentlemen were in the parlor during this interview.

The next event of interest was the

VISIT OF THE ROYAL PARTY TO THE CAPITOL.

According to arrangement, Governor Banks despatched Lieut. Col. John H. Reed, his senior Aide, to the Revere House, to accompany the Prince to the State House. Col. Reed tendered the Prince a complimentary escort, which was accepted. At half past twelve o'clock, the Prince, accompanied by Col. Reed and the Duke of Newcastle, appeared at the private entrance, and took seats in an elegant barouche. An immense crowd was in the Square, which testified its pleasure by repeated cheers and other similar demonstrations. The Prince was in full Colonel's uniform, with the Ribbon of the Garter conspicuous across his breast. The Duke of Newcastle, Lord Lyons, and others of the suite were in plain morning dress. A second carriage contained the Earl of St. Germans, General Bruce, and the Marquis de Lonsada, and other carriages followed, with Hon. Mr. Eliot, Major Teesdale, Capt. Gray, Col. Stoddard of the Governor's Staff, and several others.

The escort was preceded by a posse of mounted policemen. The retinue moved through Cambridge, Temple, Mt. Vernon, and Beacon Streets to the State House. The streets were thronged with spectators. In the vicinity of the Capitol there was a dense jam.

The Independent Cadets were drawn up in line in front of the State House to receive His Royal Highness, and as he stepped from his carriage, the band performed "God save the Queen" in fine style. The Prince, on entering the Doric Hall, was received with appropriate ceremonials, and conducted at once to the Council Chamber, where were His Excellency the Governor, with His Honor the Lieut. Governor, and members of the Council upon the right, the Governor's Staff upon his left, and also the Secretary of State, the heads of other departments, and the members of the press. Immediately on the entrance of the Prince, the Governor stepped forward, the Prince was introduced by his title, the Prince of Wales, by Lord

Lyons, salutes were interchanged, and His Excellency thus addressed the Heir of England, in behalf of the people of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts : —

It is with very great pleasure that I welcome your Royal Highness to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and extend to you the most cordial greetings of its people.

They have regarded with profound gratification your visit to this continent, so auspicious in its opening, so fortunate in its progress: and now, I regret to say, so near its termination.

Be assured, sir, you will bear with you the united wishes of the people of Massachusetts for your safe return to your friends and your country, to which we are attached by so many ties of language, law, and liberty. In their name I bid you welcome. I welcome, with unfeigned pleasure, the distinguished and honorable gentlemen of your suite.

Permit me to present to you my associates in the Executive Department of the Government: His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor; Gentlemen of the Executive Council; the Secretary of State.

The Prince merely bowed in reply to the address, bowed to the introductions, and the presentation was over. The Prince and retinue were then escorted by His Excellency, followed by all the members of the Government, into the Representatives Hall, and subsequently to the Senate Chamber. The Speaker of the House was in his chair, and as the Prince passed through, the ladies waved their handkerchiefs, and a faint cheer was raised, which was acknowledged by bowing. In the Senate Chamber, the Valuation Committee were in their seats, and rose as the Prince entered into the area in the middle of the room. This over, he was conducted to the area leading from Hancock Avenue, where the horses provided for the Review were stationed.

ESCORT OF THE CITY GOVERNMENT TO THE COMMON.

At twelve o'clock the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, under command of Gen. John S. Tyler, marched to City Hall for the purpose of escorting the City Government to the Common. The parade of this Company was one of the most interesting features of the day, both as regards their appearance, and the occasion of the parade. About three years ago, when the Company was under the command of Col. Marshall P. Wilder, the Prince Consort, who is commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of London, was chosen an honorary member of this corps. Gen. Tyler's Staff was composed of Col. M. P. Wilder, Past Commander; Major Upton, Major Tappan, Sergeant Henshaw, and Surgeon Cummings, with Major Roberts, of this State, and private Dudley, of the New Hampshire Governor's Horse Guards. They arrived on the Common about 12½ o'clock, and took a position inside the lines, and facing the troops which were drawn up in order. The whole number mustered, rank and file, was about three hundred. They were accompanied by the Boston Brass Band. The line was formed in School Street, and the procession from the City Hall was received in the following order: —

His Honor the Mayor; Committee of Arrangements of City Council; Invited Guests; Chairman of Board of Aldermen; Common Council; Heads of Departments of the City Government; Trustees of Public Library, and Directors of Public Institutions, and other Boards; School Committee. Among the distinguished gentlemen whom we noticed in this procession, were Hon. Edward Everett, Gov. Dennison, of Ohio, Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, Commodore Hudson, U. S. N., and others. This procession passed up School Street to Tremont, through Tremont to Boylston, down Boylston to the south entrance of the Common.

Soon after, a salute was fired by the Light Artillery Corps, and the Prince and train, and Governor Banks and Staff entered at the right of the line, Major General Andrews and his staff advanced to meet them, and after giving the salute, they all rode to the centre of the parade ground.



The military display was quite as large and successful as any previous display of the kind in New England. On the occasion of the visit of Gen. Lafayette to this city, in 1824, there was a grand review of two brigades of Volunteer Militia, one consisting of troops from Essex and Middlesex counties, and the other of Suffolk county troops, on Boston Common, Aug. 20th. The papers of that date estimated the number of troops at 6,000, and alluded in terms of high commendation to their fine appearance and soldierly bearing. When Gen. Jackson visited the city a number of years afterwards, there was another large display and review on the Common, in which a number of companies from other cities and towns volunteered to take part. Kossuth was received and escorted into the city by about 1,500 or 2,000 troops, on the occasion of his visit, in May, 1852. These have been the most prominent and the largest military displays in Boston. The First Division and the several companies from other Divisions of the M. V. M. ordered out on this occasion by the Commander-in-chief, comprised the flower of our militia, and it is but justice to say that they brought no discredit upon our system.

At an early hour the streets of the city began to wear quite a martial aspect. The Brigade lines were formed at 9 o'clock; the First Brigade in State Street, under command of Brigadier General Bullock, of Cambridge, and the Second on the Common, under command of Brigadier General Pierce, of Freetown. The two Brigades then proceeded to the junction of Shawmut Avenue and Rutland streets, where the two commands were reported for duty to General Davis, Division Inspector. Soon after ten o'clock the Division lines were formed, the right of the First Brigade resting on Brookline Street, and the right of the Second Brigade resting on Concord Street, and extending southward. At half past ten o'clock the line of march was taken up for the Common, through Shawmut Avenue, Brookline, Pleasant, and Tremont streets to the West Street Gate, where the Division passed on to the Common, and up Park Street Mall, down Beacon Mall and across the Parade Ground. The line was then formed on the Common, the right resting on the Parade Ground near Boylston Street, and the extreme left on Beacon Street near Joy Street. The following is a list of the Officers in command, the Companies, and the number of men in each:—

FIRST DIVISION.—Major General, Samuel Andrews, of Roxbury. *Staff*—Lieut. Col. P. Stearns Davis, of Cambridge, Division Inspector; Majors, Henry C. Brooks, of Boston, and Joseph L. Henshaw, of Boston. *Aides-de-Camp*—Major Thornton K. Lothrop, of Boston, Judge Advocate; Major John R. Hall, Engineer; Major Preston A. Ames, Jr., Quarter Master.

FIRST BRIGADE.—Brigadier General, Wm. W. Bullock, of Cambridge. *Staff*—Axel Dearborn, of Dorchester, Brigade Major and Inspector; Capt. John Moran, of Boston, Quarter Master; Capt. Alvin Adams, Jr., of Boston, Engineer; Capt. Solon Fisher, of Boston, *Aide-de-Camp*.

SECOND REGIMENT OF INFANTRY.—Colonel, Robert Cowdin, of Boston; Lieut. Colonel, Isaac S. Burrill, of Roxbury; Major, Joseph H. Chadwick, of Roxbury; Adjutant, George W. Beach of Boston; Quarter Master, Sidney A. Stetson, of Boston; Pay Master, J. Henry Sleeper, of Boston; Surgeon, Samuel A. Green, of Boston; Surgeon's Mate, J. Theodore Heard, of Boston; Chaplain, Thomas B. Thayer, of Boston.

Boston City Guard, (Co. A,) Capt. Edwin L. Bird, 50 men.

Union Guard, (Co. B,) East Boston, Capt. Edward Pearl, 48 men.

Washington Light Guard, (Co. C,) Boston, Capt. Walter S. Sampson, 64 men.

Roxbury City Guard, (Co. D,) Capt. T. D. L. Perkins, 69 men.

National Guard, (Co. E,) Boston, Capt. John W. Hyde, 60 men.

Independent Fusileers, (Co. F,) Boston, Capt. Henry A. Snow, 60 men.

Pulaski Guards, (Co. G,) South Boston, Capt. Clark B. Baldwin, 62 men.

Hale Guards, of Haverhill, (Co. I, 7th Reg.) Capt. C. P. Messer, 58 men.

Leominster Infantry, (Co. G, 7th Reg.) Capt. George W. Rockwood, 53 men.

Springfield City Guard, (Co. F, 10th Reg.) Capt. Horace C. Lee, 50 men.

SECOND BATTALION OF INFANTRY.—Major, Harrison Ritchie, of Boston. Adjutant, T. Bigelow Lawrence, of Boston; Quarter Master, William V. Hutchings, of Gloucester; Surgeon, Charles E. Buckingham, of Boston; Sergeant Major, William C. Otis, of Boston; Quarter Master Sergeant, Israel M. Rice, of Boston.

Boston Light Infantry, (Co. A,) Capt. Ralph W. Newton, 60 men.

New England Guards, (Co. B,) Capt. George H. Gordon, 55 men.

Charlestown City Guard, (Co. H, 5th Reg.) Capt. John T. Boyd, 69 men.

Worcester Light Infantry, (Co. B, 3d Reg.) Capt. H. W. Pratt, 50 men (3d Battalion).

BRIGADE COMPANY OF LIGHT ARTILLERY. — Major, Ormond F. Nims; Adjutant, Dexter H. Follett; Surgeon, John P. Ordway; Quarter Master, Thomas J. Foss, 102 men.

FIRST BATTALION OF LIGHT DRAGOONS. — Major, William F. White, of Somerville; Adjutant, Charles W. Wilder, of Brookline; Quarter Master, Erastus C. Bates, of Cambridge; Surgeon, Moses C. Green, of Boston; Sergeant Major, George Daniels, of Boston; Quarter Master Sergeant, Edmund Train.

National Lancers, (Co. A,) Boston, Capt. John H. Fellows, 120 men.

Boston Light Dragoons, (Co. B,) Capt. Thomas J. Pierce, 62 men.

Waltham Light Dragoons, Capt. Marcus A. Moore, 60 men.

BATTALION OF INFANTRY. — Major Samuel B. Foster, of Salem, commanding.

Salem Cadets, Lieut. J. L. Marks, (2d Division) 70 men.

Lynn Light Infantry, (Co. D, 8th Reg.) Capt. George T. Newhall, 58 men.

Fitchburg Fusiliers, Capt. J. W. Kimball, 61 men.

SECOND BRIGADE. — Brigadier General, Ebenezer W. Pierce, of Freetown; Brigade Inspector, Geo. Clark, Jr., of Dorchester; Quarter Master, Edwin L. Barney, of New Bedford; Engineer, William C. Lovering, of Taunton; Aid, Silas D. Richmond, of Freetown.

THIRD REGIMENT OF INFANTRY. — Colonel, David W. Wardrop, of New Bedford; Lieut. Colonel, Charles Raymond, of Plymouth; Pay Master, Sandford Almy, of New Bedford; Surgeon, Alexander Holmes, of New Bedford; Surgeon's Mate, Johnson Clark, of New Bedford; Sergeant Major, Wm. F. Durfee; Drum Major, Cyrus M. Vaughan. Regimental Band, 18 pieces.

Halifax Light Infantry, (Co. A,) Capt. Joseph H. Harlow, 48 men.

Standish Guards, (Co. B,) Plymouth, Capt. Joseph W. Collingwood, 45 men.

Assonet Light Guard, (Co. C,) Freetown, Capt. John W. Marble, 32 men.

Samset Guard, (Co. C,) Plympton, Capt. Ezra White, 59 men.

Bay State Light Infantry, (Co. E,) Carver, Capt. Wm. S. McFarlin, 42 men.

New Bedford City Guard, (Co. F,) Capt. Timothy Ingraham, 50 men.

Lawrence Cadets, (Co. A, 6th Reg.) Lowell, Capt. Josiah A. Sawtell, 55 men.

Richardson Light Guard, (Co. E, 7th Reg.) South Reading, Capt. Geo. O. Carpenter, 50 men.

Cushing Guards, (Co. A, 8th Reg.) Newburyport, Capt. Nehemiah Flanders, 63 men.

Mablehead Light Infantry, (Co. C, 8th Reg.) Capt. Knott V. Martin, 50 men.

FOURTH REGIMENT INFANTRY. — Colonel, Abner B. Packard, of Quincy; Lieut. Colonel, Hawes Fearing, Jr., of Hingham; Major, Hiram C. Alden, of Randolph; Adjutant, Horace A. Whittemore, of Braintree; Quarter Master, Othniel Gilmore, of Raynham; Pay Master, Wm. S. Glover, of Quincy; Surgeon, Henry M. Saville, of Quincy; Surgeon's Mate, Wm. D. Atkins, Jr., of Boston.

Union Light Guard, (Co. A,) Canton, Capt. John Hall, 46 men.

Easton Light Infantry, (Co. B,) Capt. Milo M. Williams, Jr., 38 men.

Braintree Light Infantry, (Co. C,) Capt. Cephas C. Bumpus, 48 men.

Randolph Light Infantry, (Co. D,) Capt. Wm. H. Warren, 48 men.

South Abington Light Infantry, (Co. E,) Capt. Charles F. Allen, 58 men.

Foxboro' Light Guard, (Co. F,) Capt. D. L. Shepard, 40 men.

Taunton Light Guard, (Co. G,) Capt. Timothy Gordon, 50 men.

Hancock Light Guard, (Co. H,) Quincy, Capt. T. H. Newcomb, 35 men.

Lincoln Light Infantry, (Co. I,) Hingham, Capt. Joseph T. Sprague, 50 men.

BATTALION OF RIFLEMEN. — Major, Ephraim Moore, of Natick; Adjutant, Daniel Piper; Quarter Master, George Hanton; Surgeon, Louis E. Partridge; Surgeon Major, John T. Whitter; Quarter Master Sergeant, Charles Bigelow.

Mechanic Riflemen, Natick, Capt. Hobart Moore, 62 men.

Worcester City Guard, (Co. A, 3d, Bat. Riflemen) Capt. George H. Ward, 44 men.

INDEPENDENT COMPANY OF CADETS. — *First Division* — Boston, Lieut. Col. C. C. Holmes; Major, Thomas P. Rich; Major, A. Charles Baldwin; Adjutant, (with rank of Captain) John Jeffries, Jr.; Quarter Master, Moses W. Weld; Surgeon, Ezra Palmer, Jr.; First Lieuts., Joseph M. Churchill, Wm. A. Bangs, Thomas C. A. Dexter, Charles R. Codman, Samuel M. Quincy, Russell Sturges, Jr. This beautiful Company had out 120 men, the largest number it ever paraded,

Bond's Cornet Band, the Boston Brigade Band, Gilmore's Band, the Natick Brass Band, Salem Brass Band, Steison's Cornet Band, of Weymouth, and the Germania Band, of Boston, which led the line, all performed excellent service in their respective battalions.

As the different Companies took their respective positions, it was a most splendid sight. The Lancers appeared even finer than on other occasions. The Ancient and Honorables turned out in very large numbers, seeming as if they desired not only to pay homage to His Highness, but to welcome the son of Prince Albert, who is an honorary member of this company.

Precisely at one o'clock, cries from every part of the Common, "He comes, he comes," were heard, and before long the grand Royal procession was seen. Then seventeen guns were fired by the Light Artillery, while the cheers of the crowd almost drowned the sound of the cannon.

The Royal party was escorted from the State House by the National Lancers, down Beacon Street, through Charles Street Mall, and entered the Parade Ground at the south gate. Every window and balcony on Beacon Street was filled with ladies.

As the Company passed through Beacon and Charles Streets they were greeted with the booming of cannon, music of all the bands, and shouts of the assembled multitude, — the ladies waved their handkerchiefs, the gentlemen their hats, and altogether the enthusiasm became tumultuous. His Highness saluted the soldiery and people as the cavalcade passed along. He sat elegantly on a beautiful black charger, and although he appeared somewhat

fatigued, his countenance wore an expression of extreme pleasure and gratification as he looked at the imposing spectacle.

As His Highness appeared on the Common, the cheers and excitement of the multitude increased, at which the Prince seemed highly gratified, and responded in the usual manner. Upon his right, rode His Excellency Governor Banks, while Lord Lyons, the Duke of Newcastle, and the remainder of the Royal squadron followed. He wore a red frock coat, black chapeau, and white plume, being the regular uniform of an English Colonel.

The horse which His Highness rode upon this occasion was the "Black Prince," owned by Col. T. B. Lawrence, of this city. The saddle was of quilted buckskin, covered with blue silk velvet, bound with gold. The housings were of the same materials, and upon each corner was the crest of His Lordship. The other equipments were of the finest quality, and as the "Black Prince" pranced gracefully over the ground, he seemed to understand the precious load he was bearing.

The cavalcade passed rapidly down the open space, and took up a position on the rising ground in front of the flag-staff. The bands all played a salute, the Baron doffing his hat the while.

It was nearly two o'clock when the Review commenced. When in line, the Prince, with Governor Banks on his right, passed by the different Companies on review. He was followed by Earl St. Germans and Lord Lyons. Major Reed was accompanied by General Bruce, of the English Army, together with the Duke of Newcastle, and Major Teesdale. The Aides-de-Camp of the Governor-General of Canada also moved in the Royal train. Mr. Englehart, Secretary to the Duke of Newcastle, Mr. Warre, and Mr. Brodie, attachees of Lord Lyons, brought up the rear.

It was an imposing sight as the reviewing staff passed the different Companies. Commencing at the right of the line, the Prince rode slowly along, lifting his chapeau and acknowledging the homage paid him. The music at this time was very fine, mainly composed of national airs.

Having passed to the extreme left, he returned in the rear and once more took his position in front. Governor Banks, Lord Lyons, and General Bruce, upon his left; the Duke of Newcastle, and the Earl St. Germans on his right. General Andrews and staff in the rear.

Command was then given to pay His Royal Highness the marching salute, and at a little past two o'clock, the Companies proceeded once around the line.

He then rode out a little in advance, accompanied by Governor Banks and Duke of Newcastle, the remainder behind, and they then passed in review of the whole line, saluting each Company as they approached. This part of the ceremony was conducted admirably, and seemed to give general satisfaction, as it gave all an opportunity to see the object of general attraction.

The Review was led off by the Second Regiment of this city, Colonel Cowdin. Next came the Second Battalion, Major Ritchie, which appeared finely. The Battalion composed of the Lynn Light Infantry, Salem Cadets and Fitchburg Fusileers, followed next, and marched in fine order. The Light Artillery and Battalion of Cavalry, composed the Brigade. The Battalion of Rifles led off the Second Brigade. The Third Regiment and Colonel Packard's Regiment came next in order.

About half an hour was occupied in passing the reviewing officers. Each section was headed by a Band, who played as they approached, and salutes were exchanged.

The review being over, five barouches, each drawn by four horses, entered, and the reviewing party dismounted and took their seats in them. The first was occupied by Gov. Banks, the Prince, the Duke of Newcastle, and Lord Lyons; the second by Gen. Bruce, Lord St. Germans, Adjutant-General Schouler, and Hon. Charles Eliot. The other carriages were occupied by the remaining members of the suite and staff. A detachment of the National Lancers acted as a body guard, and the troops then escorted them through Boylston Street, to Washington, Washington to State, State to Commercial, Commercial to South Market, North side of Faneuil Hall, Dock Square, Washington Street to Court, Court to Tremont, Tremont to Beacon, and Beacon Street to the State House.

The streets were densely thronged with spectators throughout the route. On no public occasion, the Fourth of July not excepted, have we ever witnessed greater masses. The Prince was honored along the line, with every demonstration of favor, with which it was possible to give utterance. Houses, stores, and other buildings were decorated. The presence of the military added much to the effect of the pageant. It was altogether, one of the most triumphal processions ever witnessed in our city. The day was beautiful, and everything appeared to unite to give it the utmost *éclat*. Long, long will it be remembered. And here let us state that the whole day was a holiday. Nearly all business was suspended, the schools were dismissed, and our streets presented the most gala and jubilant appearance.

The royal party, officials and guests, having arrived at the State House, they were invited into the ante-room in the northwest part of the building, for the purpose of partaking of a Collation, or "Lunch," as it is termed by the English. It may be readily conjectured that Royal and all other appetites by this time had become sharpened. The room was appropriately decorated. Each doorway through which the Royal party passed was ornamented with a trophy of flags, and the rooms were decorated and arranged with excellent taste.

The ante-room on the northwest corner of the building, was used for the lunch room. Facing the entrance was a recess occupying the entire width of the room. This was richly hung with royal purple, heavily festooned with blue velvet, bordered with purple, fringed with bullion lace and ornaments. In this mantle were the arms of England and the United States; also those of Massachusetts, the latter occupying the centre position, as the reception was a State affair. The windows were draped to correspond with the other hangings, heavy blue velvet curtains, fringed with purple, and looped up with heavy bullion tassels. The splendid engraving of the Waterloo Banquet and other pictures, ornamented the walls.

On the floor below two rooms were conveniently furnished for toilet purposes, one for the use of the Prince and the other for his suite.

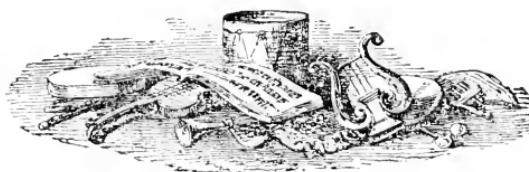
On the table in the Governor's private room were a manuscript Bible of the 12th century, beautifully executed with colored initials and illuminated frontispiece; a large quarto volume on the coronation of George III., the royal charters of the Province of 1628 and 1691; two volumes of Massachusetts Records, from 1628 to 1649; a volume of Indian Treaties, another on the Witchcraft delusion, and other documents of Colonial and State interest.

The collation was elegant and sumptuous, and we need hardly state, was much relished. It was attended with as little formality as possible.

The following distinguished persons were present:—His Royal Highness Prince of Wales and suite; Governor and Council; Marquis de Lousada, British Consul at this port; Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court; the Mayor and Committee of the City of Boston on the Reception; President of the Senate and Speaker of the House of Representatives; Hon. Henry Wilson, and Hon. Charles Sumner, United States Senators from Massachusetts; Gen. Whitney, Collector of the port of Boston; Com. Hudson, United States Navy; Major Arnold, United States Army, Fort Independence; Hon. Lemuel Shaw, Hon. Edward Everett, Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, United States Senator from Maine; Hon. William Dennison, Jr., Governor of Ohio; Professor Felton, President of Harvard College; Major-General Samuel Andrews and Staff, and others.

The lunch concluded, the Prince proceeded in a quiet way to the Revere House. A great multitude were in front of the Capitol awaiting his exit, but who were destined to disappointment.

The next event of the day, was



THE FESTIVAL AT MUSIC HALL.

Of all the entertainments with which the Prince and suite were favored while in our city, we feel certain that none was more gratifying, or none was more novel and beautiful, than the Festival at Music Hall. The hall, with its tasteful decorations; the pyramids of children, radiant in smiles and exuberant in spirit; the presence and disposition of the invited guests,—these, and kindred circumstances, combined to render it an occasion of peculiar interest, enjoyment, and *clot*. Such it unmistakably was. Hardly was it known that the Prince would visit Boston than the entertainment was at once projected. All felt assured that the spectacle of twelve hundred boys and girls—the flower and beauty of our public schools,—welling up their sweet harmony, aided by an orchestra complete in itself, could not otherwise than delight whoever should be present to see and hear.

The decorations of the hall—the designs for which were prepared by Hammatt Billings, and executed by Messrs. Schutz and Roethe—were of a chaste and beautiful nature. In the rear of the seats occupied by the youthful choir, at the opening in front of the organ, crimson drapery was arranged in folds to cover the whole of the arched opening. In the centre was a circular medallion, bearing the crest of the Prince; and at the summit of the arch was another crest. On each side of this crimson arch were trophies of English and American flags, with shields bearing the colors of the two countries, and surmounted by the Prince's feather. The portion of the front of the seats of the choir which was exposed to view was covered with red and white cloth, arranged in perpendicular stripes. From the lighting gallery were hung festoons of red, white, and blue streamers, and the English and American flags in alternate order. In the corners were trophies of flags, similar to those in front of the organ, with the Prince's motto, “*Ich dien*.” The first balcony was hung with crimson velvet, with gold trimmings; and the upper balcony was hung with blue, with gold trimmings. The latter bore the word “*Welcome*” at the end, and the words “*England*” and “*America*” on the sides, each letter

being formed upon a small circle of white. Over the doors in the upper balcony, the United States and British flags were draped together, and the feather and motto of the crest of the Prince was placed over each. A raised platform was erected on the floor, extending from a point near the centre of the hall to the extreme rear, under the balcony. This was covered with rich carpeting. Seats were provided on the platform for the Royal party and the distinguished guests. The upper balcony was reserved for the female teachers of the schools, and the first balcony for other lucky ladies, and not a seat was unoccupied. The lower floor had a few seats in front of the platform, on each side of the aisle referred to, which were given to the members of the school committee, and others.

The hall was filled to repletion long before the arrival of the Prince. How anxiously were young eyes strained, and how almost cruelly young necks were stretched, to procure the earliest possible glance at the Prince. How rollicking, full-lunged voices were suppressed into whispers, as it was intimated that he had come. And when it was found out that it was somebody else, how the twelve hundred again let loose their joyous voices, and rolled out their gushing joy. There the twelve hundred sat, fluttering and palpitating with expectancy; little voices hushed in little throats; little hands adjusting little bracelets, and dallying with little tuberoses, and soft eyes glancing ever and again at the door through which the Prince was expected to enter. So, too, here people who were much older than children, strained their eyes, and stretched their necks, and turned their ears to see and hear. At length he came. And then what a flutter and tumult in a small way. How everybody got up from their seats, and those who were standing mounted on tiptoe; and with what profound wisdom did everybody nudge the next body, and communicate which was, and which was not, the Prince. Finally, he reached the platform, and took his seat. He was accompanied by Mayor Lincoln and Gov. Banks. The Prince sat in the centre. At his right was the Governor; at the left, the Mayor. On either side were the Duke of Newcastle, Lord Lyons, Lord St. Germain, Lieut. General Bruce, and others of the suite. On the platform were many of our distinguished citizens, among whom were ex-Chief Justice Shaw, Chief Justice Bigelow, Hon. Charles Sumner, the venerable Hon. Josiah Quincy, the son, Josiah Quincy, Jr., and also President Felton, of Harvard, Judge Sprague, Hon. Mr. Burlingame, and many others.

Opposite the audience was that which was the distinguishing peculiarity of the occasion. There was a cascade of children, which seemed to pour from the ceiling to the platform whereon the orchestra stood, fringed and spangled with the foam of muslin, and crested with a million rainbows of fluttering ribbon. What figures appropriately associate with waterfalls so as to symbolize the sparkling eyes, the warm, rosy faces, the curls and braids of hair,—now dark and glossy as a raven's wing, and again glittering with imprisoned sunlight,—we are unable to imagine. Was the reader so fortunate as to be present and see that lovely band? Twelve hundred of the whitest cambric handkerchiefs, in twelve hundred of the most enthusiastic hands, not waved merely, but vividly swung and brandished, and twirled, and playing all over the rising slope of tufted lawn and muslin, as if fairies were dancing there. There were none of your languid waftings of recognition,—only the wildest and most reckless one can think of. The bodies of the children were hidden for a minute by the flashing spray of little handkerchiefs, just as if a curtain had been held over them. The Prince, the illustrious suite,—everybody, was delighted.

The Prince was hardly seated before he became the subject of almost universal observation. He was cheered time after time, and each honor was in turn acknowledged in the most graceful manner. He bore the scrutiny of which he was the object, with great self-possession and modesty, conversing with those about him, particularly Senator Sumner, with as much apparent composure as if merely in his own household, and having about him but a few familiar friends.

The programme for the occasion was as follows:—

I.—INTERNATIONAL ODE.—“Our Fathers’ Land.”

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Sung in Unison by Twelve Hundred Children of the Public Schools. Air: God Save the Queen.

God bless our Fathers’ Land!
Keep her in heart and hand
One with our own!
From all her foes defend,
Be her brave People’s Friend,
On all her Realms descend,
Protect her Throne!

Father, with loving care
Guard Thou her kingdom’s Heir.
Guide all his ways;
Thine arm his shelter be,
From him by land and sea
Bid storm and danger flee,
Prolong his days!

Lord, let War's tempest cease,
Fold the whole Earth in peace
Under thy wings!
Make all Thy Nations one,
All hearts beneath the sun,
Till Thou shalt reign alone,
Great King of Kings!

II.—*Choral*. From St. Paul—Mendelssohn.

III.—*Allegretto*.—From the Eighth Symphony—Beethoven.

IV.—“*Gloria in Excelsis*.”—From the Twelfth Mass—Mozart.

V.—*Andante*.—From the Fifth Symphony—Beethoven.

VI.—*Old Hundredth Psalm*.

The performances were of a high order. The manner in which the Ode was sung to the ever-inspiring air of “God Save the Queen,” fired with enthusiasm the entire audience, and not the least the distinguished trans-Atlantic guests. Several of the pieces were received with great favor, the Prince lending his hands and feet in swelling the demonstration. “Old Hundred” too was sung in magnificent style, by at least four thousand voices. Immediately after this the Prince rose to depart, and then the bursts of cheering and the shaking of handkerchiefs came again, more madly than before. For many minutes the demonstrations did not cease, and long after the Prince had disappeared, these merry-hearted testimonials of pleasant adieu echoed through the charmed hall.

This may fairly be considered the most unique and beautiful tribute offered in Boston to our guest. Balls and military reviews were tendered to him elsewhere, but a concert like that we have attempted to record, could have been given in no other city this side the water. Here were the flower of the school children,—and their numbers could easily have been trebled, had the hall been larger,—singing with the utmost precision in time, and with entire purity and perfection of tone some of the grandest compositions of acknowledged masters; when elsewhere, as we believe, it is with extreme difficulty that any similar number of pupils can be made to perform a simple church choral in proper style. The beautiful arrangement of the vast amphitheatre, its sides sloping down in terraces of smiling faces,—the flutter of pleasure and eager interest that covered the dense rows and filled the air as with the repressed hum of a thousand bees,—the simple elegance of the dresses,—the good order and discipline,—and then the immense body of tone, each wave of air seeming to pulsate with sweet and ringing voices, until one rather *felt* than *heard* the melody, and seemed to be possessed by the soul of the music,—all this formed a picture for the eye and a delight for the inner sense which one does not often enjoy in a lifetime. And then the cheers! what a vitality and effect in those hundreds of hurrahs! As full of excitement was the spectacle of those waving handkerchiefs, when with a storm of white muslin the misty air trembled, and the roof rang with the echoes. The serene old composer by the organ never looked upon such a bewildering sight before.

For this most heart-stirring scene,—for the culture in our schools which makes such an exhibition possible,—for the admirable taste which decorated the hall,—for the excellent programme and the noble orchestra, we owe a debt of gratitude to the Committee, and especially to Dr. J. B. Upham, who was the leading spirit in the inception of the concert, and who patiently attended to all its details until its triumphant close.



BALL IN HONOR OF THE PRINCE OF WALES AT THE BOSTON THEATRE.

The ball given in honor of the Prince of Wales at the Boston Theatre, on Thursday evening, October 18, so magnificent in its general effect, so well managed in all its details, naturally provokes a comparison with a similar festival some sixty years since, when the Duke of Kent, grandfather of the Prince of Wales, attended a ball in our city. The building in which it was given stands yet at the corner of Court and Hanover Streets, and still bears its ancient name of Concert Hall. Its architecture was, perhaps, imposing to the eye of Young

Boston then, though few glances of admiration are cast upon it now. But manly grace, womanly beauty, courtly manners, and hospitality, belong to no age, and the Duke, doubtless, made a pleasant evening of it, albeit no gorgeous theatre was decorated with flowers for the occasion, and no large, well-trained orchestra inspired the dance. There was no lack of millinery art; for modern belles are not to imagine that the antique styles had no splendor, or that beauty could not be robed in narrow skirts, and glow and sparkle from beneath elaborate puffs and powder. Our sex, certainly, have not gained by the changes of fashion. The formal black broadcloth suit is a very poor substitute, in picturesqueness of effect, for the stately costume of the last century. Think of the assembly of solemn-looking ravens, with ghastly white neck-cloths; and then imagine Mr. Everett, in black or plum-colored velvet coat, canary satin waistcoat, frilled shirt, knee breeches, silk hose, and diamond buckles. We will grant the discomfort of powder, and the ungracefulness of pigtails, but the gentleman of sixty years ago made an impression which the modern beau cannot hope to equal.

And then the minuet, the dance for princes, first invented by Juno, doubtless, and the favorite of all majestic dames since! what is the ungraceful hop-and-trot of the modern polka in comparison! Let it go back to the wooden-shod, hob-nailed *bauern* who originated it. Their music, we fear, was none of the best; at least the ancient scores show a lamentable poverty in harmony. A few violins, played, we suspect, with more emphasis than finish, a clarionet, flageolet, bassoon, and violoncello, made up the orchestra. Somewhat different from the resources of Mr. Zerrahn. Still, we should like to have seen this gay assembly, with its stiff brocades, its toppling architecture of headdresses, its velvet snits, and, above all, its ceremonious politeness,—gone now like the powder and pomatum it rejoiced in. Of those who trod the festive measures, probably only a single person survives, the venerable Josiah Quincy, full of years and of honors, and now in a serene old age, waiting the end of his long and useful life with the dignity of a philosopher and the calm faith of a Christian.

But let the antique company pass; our present duty is with the living. The Academy of Music seemed to have undergone a transformation like that of a fairy tale. One hardly recognized the opera-house in its disguise. A firm and smooth flooring covered the stage and body of the house, forming a splendid hall, semicircular at one end, and square at the other. The parallelogram upon the stage was surrounded by panels alternating with mirrors, and pedestals supporting large vases of the rarest flowers. At the rear was a scene representing Windsor Castle. Opposite, in the centre of the balcony, was the Royal box, a tent of scarlet trimmed with gold. The bands were stationed at the extremities of the balcony, next to the private boxes. For the main body of the house the immense chandelier furnished ample light; the stage being lighted by three smaller chandeliers, and by a series of handsome brackets between the mirrors. Over this broad expanse swept throngs of people full of animation, their features lighted up to a preternatural brilliancy under the overpowering radiance. Promenading at length came to an end; for with every hour the crowd increased, until the area was as well packed as a drawing-room with a party of one's "dear five hundred friends."

We turn, then, for relief, to the galleries, gaily festooned with hangings, and with here and there a bit of bunting. From either balcony, especially from the upper one, the *coup d'ail* was magnificent,—unless one's attention happened to be caught by the rather pretentious Latin mottoes above the first circle, such as *VIRTUS, CONCORDIA, AMICITIA*,—not the most cheerful ornaments for a festive occasion. Here were gathered more quiet parties of lookers-on, but not less splendid in costume, nor less radiant with beauty and intelligence. Soon the galleries are full to the last foot of standing room. It is ten o'clock, and the Royal box becomes the focus of every eye. For an hour and more the music of Gilmore's band had kept the audience within the bounds of patience, and now was heard the preliminary tuning from Mr. Zerrahn's well-appointed orchestra. There is a movement heard in the corridors, and a look of expectation brightens all the sea of faces, like the sunlight breaking over a field of waving grain. The orchestra plays the Jubilee Overture, based on the air, *God save the Queen*. Somebody tips over the vase of flowers in front of the Prince's box; there is a laugh at the awkwardness, but in a moment a space is opened on the floor, as between waves, and the Royal party is conducted through the hall by Mayor Lincoln.

Without delay a space is cleared in the centre, and the dancing begins. Nothing could be more simple,—nothing more mannerly. There was no crowding around the set, although more people clustered there than elsewhere; nobody pushed or pinched, or annoyed the Prince. In short, Boston, as we believed would be the case, was on its good behavior, and indicated its claim to social supremacy over the *parvenus* of the so-called metropolis.

Having seen the cotillon, we take a stroll through the ample corridors. In every convenient place are side-tables for coffee, and in the large upper drawing-room may be found refreshments of a more solid character. Every promenade is full, and yet we find, on returning, that there is little diminution in the throng within.

The company is worth a study, if one had time. That agreeable-looking man of the world is the new Chief Justice. Yonder is a venerable millionaire, with his stately dame in her rich laces. Very bluff and sailor-like is that noble old Commodore. Here loiters a Colonel of Militia; there is one of the Governor's Staff, conspicuous for soldierly bearing and showy costume. A few scarlet coats, some decorated with medals and crosses, relieve the sober mono-

tony of civilians' dress. There flourishes a *soi-disant* Count with his decoration, given by the Grand Duke of Pumpernickel, or bought from some similar august potentate.

There stands a prominent Senator of the United States, for the time forgetting Kansas, Covode, Hyatt, and John Brown. Here is a Professor from Harvard. There is the bald and massive head of a Democratic leader, famous at the bar, and on the field, as a general of militia. Aldermen who do *not* guzzle Champagne, nor go in their shirt-sleeves; Common Councilmen who don't steal, a Mayor who is not a rowdy, nor a patron of rowdies, form a body of civic patrons of the ball, whom gentlemen need not be ashamed to own.

As to the ladies, if there should happen to be reporters present who are sufficiently acquainted with the bewildering technology of the mantua-makers, we trust they may receive ample justice. For ourselves, we have only a confused recollection of beautiful shoulders, not too much encumbered, of necks undisfigured with chains and jewels, of gauzy muslins, glistening satins, and exquisitely tinted silks,—of floral headdresses, deep laces, recherche nosegays, and all the array of nameless trifles that make up the attire of the reigning belle.

In general, we must say, we were disappointed. While the general average was high,—finely-dressed women being the rule rather than the exception,—there were not so many dazzling toilets as we expected to see. There was no special display of diamonds; very few unique ornaments; nothing that caught the attention by the charm of novelty. But a more uniformly elegant set of costumes, among fifteen hundred ladies, we never saw. Each one was separately charming,—all the younger ones at least were such as you would be proud to lead upon the floor, and enchanted to flirt with in a recess, but not fitted to astonish by any unwonted splendor.

The ball was a fair representative of Boston; substantial and comfortable; rich and attractive in its rather quiet way; well conducted; marked by good breeding, easy manners, and with just enough of curiosity respecting the guest of the evening, to give piquancy to what might otherwise have been a prosaic entertainment.

The decorations were of the most elaborate and magnificent description, and, beyond all question, the most tasteful ever displayed in Boston. They had also a refreshing novelty, being unlike all preceding demonstrations in very many respects. It is for this reason that they are especially worthy of note. The Auditorium was gorgeous and beautiful in the extreme, and, as seen from almost any point, greeted the eye in all the opulence of color and ingenious devices. In front of the balcony was a rich red velvet, edged with stripes of gold. In the centre of the balcony was a canopy, which composed the private room of the Prince. It was regally decorated, surmounted with a blue dome with silver trimmings, and had at the very top a gold eagle. In front was the coat-of-arms of England and the United States. Around the front of the second circle were crests with paintings of the Prince's Plume, which alternated with crests bearing the following mottoes:—

*Par,
Probitas,
Fiducia,*

*Virtus,
Concordia,
Amicitia.*

It attracted much attention. In front of the family circle was a drapery of yellow silk, with blue and gold trimmings, closing at the top with red velvet. The whole was covered with festoons of roses and oak leaves. Interspersed were small American and English flags, paintings of the Prince's cap and feathers, and other appropriate designs. The front of the galleries was hung with red and blue silk, bearing stars of gold. At the gatherings of the festoonery were wreaths of evergreens and flowers, and beneath, pendants ending with gold balls. The Prince's cap and feathers were placed, at intervals, at the top of the galleries.

The stage portion of the Auditorium represented an imperial tent, having in the background a painting of Windsor Castle. The ceiling was frescoed in a most tasteful manner, giving a beauty of effect not obtained at other Terpsichorean festivals held in the same place. On the walls were large mirrors, and between pedestals, upon which were massive vases, containing the most exquisite flowers. Boughs of hemlock and pine were also gracefully arranged in this portion of the theatre. The whole scene, as before remarked, was magnificent in the extreme. The ball-room, as seen from the rear of the stage, was a picture of brilliancy, of which no description can impart any adequate idea. The walls of the Auditorium were lighted to a pleasant pink, and the aspect of everything was that of gayety and brilliancy.

For this elegant display of the decorative art, the public were indebted to the taste and genius of Messrs. Shutz and Roethe; and for the mechanical effects upon the stage, to Mr. Johnson of the theatre.

Entrance to the floor of the ball-room was made by a passageway from the parquette saloon, the walls having been cut away for the purpose. This proved a great convenience, and was appreciated.

The Melodeon was also decorated in an extremely tasteful manner. In the rear of the platform upon the wall was a background of velvet and silk, of rich and gorgeous colors, fringed with gold, and radiating with stars. The whole was surmounted with the arms of England. In front of the galleries were festoons of evergreen and flowers. The organ was also richly draped in silk, velvet, and gold. On the floor of the hall, near the entrance, was a huge

pyramid of flowers, oak leaves, evergreen, &c. There were also bouquets in various parts of the hall.

The tables were elegantly furnished and decorated with flowers; and a large mound of flowers was placed at the entrance to the room. Upon the gallery were placed divans, affording accommodation for about one hundred and fifty persons, and these, of course, were reserved for the ladies. A table was also set in front of the organ, for the supply of those in the gallery. The tables were set with raised shelves, and were aglitter with gilt and cut glass. Wax candles were placed upon the Prince's table. Wreaths of evergreens were suspended around the galleries. Altogether, the appearance of the little room, with its high ceiling, pure white walls, and well-furnished tables, was very handsome, in spite of the absence of the somewhat gaudy glare and glitter which distinguished the ball-room. Behind the Prince's table, at the extremity of the room, were crimson hangings, relieved by flowers, and the steps of the dais were carpeted with crimson cloth. The tables ran only around the sides of the room, and the centre was left for the company. The entertainment, it is but just to state, was provided by Mr. J. B. Smith, of this city, who, on the present occasion, surpassed all former achievements, signal as they had been.

The grand saloon presented an exceedingly attractive appearance, with its heavy and rich hangings of crimson reps and lace. At the centre of the farther end, and flanked with festoons of blue velvet, was the coat of arms of Great Britain; opposite, the inscription—"Filio honorato matri honoratissime."

THE COUP D'OEIL.

Another reporter gives the following:—

"Turning towards the entrance of the marquee and looking out upon the body of the Theatre, the *coup d'œil* was surprising, and each detail only heightened the pleasure of the first impression. The horseshoe shape of the Theatre is that most favorable for fine effect, but the result was all that could be wished. From the ceiling, which is most richly frescoed and painted in gold and white, hung a large chandelier, an inverted dome of gas lights and glass, glittering and blazing indescribably. This and side brackets around the walls gave sufficient light for a dozen such halls, and brought every detail of the decorations into full view. The Theatre has three tiers, each of which was differently adorned. Objections might be taken to the motive of the decorations,—which was mainly gilt and color,—and might have found fault with the gaudiness and lack of simplicity which characterized the affair, but it is certain that everything which could be done with this style of adornment,—and it is capable of magnificent effects when intrusted to good hands,—was accomplished in the ball-room. From the uppermost tier, gilded pillars, with arches connecting them, support the roof, and these were left undecorated, except by slight draperies of red, white, and blue flags. The front of this upper tier was covered with a hanging of crimson cloth, fringed with blue, and a blue border, draped in festoons and studded with gilt stars, ran along the upper edge of the balustrade. Each of these festoons was held by a bouquet of natural flowers, from which depended a long blue banneret, ending in a gilt ball, which hung below the balustrade and over the tier below. The second tier was hung with orange-colored cloth, fringed with blue and festooned with crimson and wreaths of flowers. At equal distances along the front were shields alternately bearing the Prince of Wales' feather, and the mottoes, 'Justicia,' 'Concordia,' 'Amicitia,' and other Latin inscriptions. Each of these shields was placed upon a blue hanging, with golden stars, and was supported on either side by the British and American flags. The first or lower tier was hung with royal purple velvet, edged and relieved by gold lace, and so festooned and draped as to reveal, at equi-distances, the gilded figures which adorn the front of this circle. The dancing floor was slightly raised above the level of the dress circle, and was surrounded by a light rope railing, and was completely enclosed by white drapery, edged with blue and orange cloth. Directly opposite the stage, and rising from the first to the third tiers, was the Royal Box, handsomely draped with crimson fancifully embroidered with gold lace, and the whole surmounted by a dome of blue velvet, with outlines and ornaments in gold lace. Upon the front of the box was the Prince of Wales' feather. Above it, where the draperies met, were the crown and arms of England, and upon the summit of the dome was a spread eagle, in gilt. The entrances to the dancing floor, as indeed to every other portion of the house, were hung with curtains of purple velvet. If from this description the reader can imagine the immense Theatre; the dancing floor enclosed as by a pavilion, each tier differently but richly decorated, and crowded with superbly-dressed ladies; the Royal Box all aglare with light, and rich in gilt, purple, and azure; the frescoed ceiling, with its pendent dome of light; the marquee, with its groves, flowers, mirrors, and arabesque ceiling, its multiform and varied decorations, and its view of Windsor Castle, seen as if from out some immense window;—if he can imagine this scene, and then crowd it with richly-dressed ladies, with gentlemen in every variety of ball costume, from the full military uniform to the plain black dress coat, while over all the lights stream their brilliant radiance, while mirrors and jewels flash back and reduplicate the rays, and the soft, sweet swell of the music bears with it the light-moving throng in a bewildering maze of beauty,—then he can form some idea of the appearance of the Boston Theatre at the Prince of Wales' Ball."

ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE AND SUITE.

The Prince and suite arrived at the Theatre shortly after 10 o'clock, having passed up Tremont, through Boylston, and down Washington Street. The streets in the neighborhood of the Theatre were thronged with an eager but well-behaved people, all bent on getting a glance at the Royal scion. He entered the Theatre accompanied by Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, Lord Lyons, and the Duke of Newcastle, and proceeded at once to the apartments assigned him. After a short tarry the party were escorted to the box erected for the purpose in the centre of the balcony. The Prince, with Mayor Lincoln, the Duke of Newcastle, and Lieut. Gen. Bruce, stood in front, where they were the objects of universal notice. This was the first decided sensation of the evening.

"There's the Prince," was on hundreds, if not thousands of tongues in a flash. No sooner was he fairly seen than comment and criticism began. The ladies gave and received opinions with a rapidity only to be accounted for by their well-known power of conversation. "How pretty," "What a dear," "Looks like any other young man," "Bless me, how plain," "How I should like to dance with him," and numberless similar remarks were uttered in every direction. Opera-glasses and eye-glasses were levelled at the Prince. The throng pressed as close as it could to the Prince's Box. The gaze was long and intense. But the Prince did not flinch a hair; but remained cool and quiet, just as if such was an every-day affair.

The next event of the evening was the entrance of the Prince and suite to the floor of the palatial ball-room. This was the occasion of universal commotion. Hundreds, if not thousands, had never yet laid eyes on the Prince, and some little pressing to the centre of the floor and towards the chief entrance must be pardoned to a natural and impermissible curiosity. Nothing, however, approaching ill manners was exhibited. As the Prince entered, the band played "God save the Queen," and in a manner that inspired all who heard it. Its cadences never sounded sweeter. He walked down the centre arm in arm with Mr. Winthrop, and was followed by his party in couples, Mayor Lincoln being immediately behind His Lordship. With some little difficulty a passageway was secured, and the Prince reached the centre of the ball-room, upon which the chandelier showered down its floods of light. A small circle was made, into which several ladies were invited and introduced to the Prince. He gave them the politest and most graceful of bows, the warmest of grasps, the pleasantest of smiles, and the most agreeable of greetings.

The necessary formalities being concluded, the gay season of dancing was commenced. The following was the

PROGRAMME OF DANCES.

Grand Festival Overture.		Lindpaintner
1 Quadrille.	Jubel.	Strauss
2 Quadrille.	Sicilian Vespers.	Zerrahu
3 Waltz.	Schwungraeder.	Strauss
4 Quadrille.	L'Etoile du Nord.	Strauss
5 Lancers.	Newport.	Fry
6 Polka.	Sans Souci.	Strauss
7 Quadrille.	Nocturne.	Strauss
8 Lancers.	Original.	—
9 Galop.	Ypsilanti.	Heilmüller
10 Quadrille.	Mode.	Strauss
11 Lancers.	Ettie.	Heilmüller
12 Waltz.	Promotionen.	Strauss
13 Quadrille.	Trovatore.	Zerrahu
14 Lancers.	Fashion.	Freising
15 Polka Redowa.	Sailor Boy.	Heilmüller
16 Quadrille.	Bijouterie.	Strauss
17 Lancers.	American.	Heilmüller
18 Waltz.	Die Graetenberger.	Gung'l
19 Quadrille.	Louise.	Strauss
20 Quadrille.	Almacks.	Strauss
21 Galop.	L'Orleana.	Keler Bela

About 11 o'clock a set was formed for a quadrille, and the ball was formally opened. The Prince's first partner was Mrs. Lincoln, wife of the Mayor, who was elegantly attired in a white satin dress. To her he devoted his best energies, and danced in a quiet but graceful manner. The set was immediately surrounded with a dense mass of spectators, and the balcony, family circle, and galleries were thronged. The desire to see how he danced was very intense. The Prince bore all this staring scrutiny with a nonchalance, and yet with a modesty that was next to wonderful. He knew that he was the subject of active criticism; that everybody was looking at and talking about him; that, metaphorically, he was being taken to pieces, but he bore all bravely. The other ladies in the set were Mrs. Thos. E. Chickering, opposite, Miss Sallie Austin at the left, and Miss Fay at the right. The gentlemen were members of the suite. At the conclusion of the dance the Prince relinquished his partner with a winning grace.

The dance then proceeded merrily, the company generally joining gayly in honoring Terpsichore. It is quite certain that the Prince found his "lines in pleasant places," for no person upon the floor was more filled with enjoyment.

THE LADIES WHO DANCED WITH THE PRINCE.

1. (Quadrille) — Mrs. Lincoln, wife of His Honor Mayor Lincoln.
2. (Quadrille) — Mrs. Banks, wife of His Excellency Gov. Banks.
3. (Waltz) — Mrs. Wise, wife of Lieut. Wise, U. S. N., and daughter of Hon. Edward Everett.
4. (Quadrille) — Miss Fanny Crowninshield, daughter of George Crowninshield, Esq.
5. (Lancers) — Miss Susan Amory, daughter of Charles Amory, and grand-niece of Lord Lyndhurst.
6. (Polka) — Miss Carrie Bigelow, daughter of Hon. George Tyler Bigelow, Chief Justice Supreme Judicial Court.
7. (Quadrille) — Mrs. Chickering, wife of Col. T. E. Chickering.
8. (Lancers) — Mrs. Ritchie, wife of Harrison Ritchie, Major of Second Battalion of Infantry.
9. (Quadrille) — Miss Lombard, niece of His Honor Mayor Lincoln.
10. (Waltz) — Miss Fannie Peabody, daughter of George Peabody, Esq., of Salem.
11. (Lancers) — Miss Kittie Fay, daughter of the Hon. R. S. Fay.
12. (Quadrille) — Miss Mary Crane, daughter of Alderman Crane.
13. (Lancers) — Miss Lily Fay, daughter of Hon. R. S. Fay.
14. (Waltz) — Mrs. Chickering, wife of Charles F. Chickering, Esq.
15. (Polka) — Miss Appleton, daughter of Hon. Nathan Appleton.
16. (Quadrille) — Mrs. Bates, wife of Isaac C. Bates, Esq.
17. (Lancers) — Miss Nellie Gage, of Old Cambridge, niece of Henry K. Horton, Esq.

DESCRIPTION OF THE TOILETS.

The toilets, on this occasion, were of the most *recherché* style. Dresses of every hue, character, and cost, were displayed in the ball-room. A few of them we will attempt to describe.

Mrs. (Governor) Banks attracted marked attention. She was attired in a rich, heavy purple silk, figured in gold, which produced quite a brilliant effect. The dress was worn with short sleeves, trimmed with point lace, and partially covered with a point lace bertha with gold trimmings. Diamond earrings, and a headdress of white feathers, with a heavy purple velvet ribbon at the back, added much to the effect of her toilet.

Mrs. (Mayor) Lincoln was elegantly attired in a white silk dress, and wore several clusters of diamonds.

Madame Lousada, wife of the British Consul for the Port of Boston, in a superb dress of blue silk, with pink roses for a cloud crown.

Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis, in a dress of pink brocade, figured with dark crimson, embossed with gold, and relieved by a white satin skirt trimmed with guipure,—a magnificent headdress of marabout feathers and amethysts making an elegant and *distingué* appearance.

Mrs. Chief Justice Bigelow — A white *moire antique*, with black thread lace tunie, and white tunie underneath; the latter festooned with crimson and Japan lilies, and black thread lace; bertha of tulle and black thread lace, with a corsage of Japan lilies, extending from the front of the waist up to the shoulder; sleeves trimmed to match. Headdress of Japan lilies and black and white point lace. Necklace of diamonds, and bracelet and earrings of same. She also wore a most elegant comb of gold, surmounted with clusters of diamonds.

Mrs. Frederic Sears, elegant blue moire antique, trimmed with point appliquéd, and a wreath of delicate blue velvet flowers, with which Apollo must have been satisfied as a chaplet for his *protégé*, formed the toilet,—incomparable for its grace.

Mrs. Jared Sparks, superbly attired, made the centre of a *coterie* whom she charmed with her rich conversation and delightful manners.

The Comtesse d'Hauteville, in mauve brocade covering white satin, mixed with blonde, headdress of scarlet flowers.

Mrs. Buchanan, beautifully costumed, made a charming appearance.

Mrs. Reeves, who is said to have resembled Queen Victoria, attracted much attention. She was exquisitely attired.

Mrs. Commodore Hudson was constantly surrounded by a circle of distinguished people of both sexes. Her dress was elegant and appropriate.

Mrs. Col. Sargent, a rich brocade, with corn-colored ground, figured with brilliant flowers. Head dress and *bouquet de corsage* of natural flowers; jewels.

Mrs. Appleton, elegantly attired, scarf, collar, and headdress of resurrection lace.

Miss Hattie Appleton, was simply attired in white tulle, with white flowers.

Mrs. Henry W. Longfellow looked queenly in scarlet velvet headdress, with a white plume going half round to the front of the head. Her dress was in fine taste.

Miss Mary Horton, looked charmingly in a green silk, flounced to the waist and covered with a spotted white lace, which gave it a silvery effect, and matched her green crown perfectly. The Prince was particularly pleased with the loveliness of this fascinating young lady.

Miss Ella Bates (of New York,) looked lovely in a dress of the richest point lace covering white tulle; *coiffure* and *bouquet de corsage* of morning glories. One of the most elegant dresses in the Academy, and greatly admired.

Miss Martha Haines Butt, A. M., the talented and accomplished literary belle of Norfolk, Va., the authoress of *Leisure Moments*, and the contributor of several highly popular pieces to the serial publications of the day, made an elegant appearance. She was attired in a rich white silk dress, with lace overdress, the waist with deep points, the dress looped with *mauve imperatrice* ribbons, and studded at intervals with enamelled flowers of same color, bordered with gold, bertha of lace, ribbon and flowers to correspond with skirt. Hair braided in massive Grecian braids, and decorated with white flowers and pearls. This dress was an exact fac-simile of one recently worn by the Empress Eugenie. Miss B. had a very elegant bouquet, of New York manufacture; it represented an imperial star, and was composed of blush rosebuds, tuberoses, heartsease, acanthus, and sweet alyssum; it was supported by an elegant silver holder, ornamented with a deep white silk fringe. She attracted much attention for her admirable figure, her exquisite costume, and for her graceful movements in the dance.

Miss Lizzie L. Hale, (the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Senator John P. Hale,) a celebrated belle in the circles of Washington society, wore a rich moire antique, with point lace trimmings. Natural flowers in the hair. Very becoming toilette.

Mrs. Chandler, of Mobile, mauve moire antique, corsage point lace. Headdress of diamonds and gold.

Mrs. T. E. Chickering was beautifully attired. She wore a dress of mauve color and white tarlatan; the waist was trimmed across the front with mauve-colored tarlatan and white point lace. An elegant trimming of foliage extended down on either side on the front part of the skirt. The other trimmings were "snow-balls." Her headdress corresponded with the trimmings on the dress, being composed of green, white, and gold. She wore a most valuable necklace of diamonds, and also earrings and a bracelet of diamonds. She was made the centre of considerable attraction.

Miss Blanche Robinson, of Cincinnati, in a massive lace dress covering pink satin; headdress of pearls and natural flowers, a superb toilette. She was justly considered one of the belles of the ball. The Queen City of the West was well represented in this charming young lady.

Miss Lavinia Bates, blue silk dress, embroidered with rosebuds; natural flowers in her hair and coral ornaments.

Mrs. Patrick Grant, sea-green silk embroidered dress, tastefully trimmed; headdress, flowers and jewels.

Miss A. Grant, a white tulle dress, flounced and edged with narrow cherry-colored velvet; a pretty young girl's dress.

Misses Gertrude and S. Austin, white illusion tulle trimmed with flowers, buds in the hair. Both in excellent taste.

Miss Boit, of Jamaica Plain, a simple white dress, very becoming.

Mrs. Schley, (*nee* Sullivan,) white dress, trimmed with scarlet, scarlet flowers in the hair, leading a lovely child with all the beauty of her race.

Miss Lizzie Lowell, blue dress, blue flowers; very attractive.

Miss Kate Burroughs, white dress; beauty unadorned—no ornaments, gracious and agreeable manners usurping their place.

Mrs. Col. Winthrop, of Newport, green velvet, trimmed with white lace; jewels.

Mrs. Richard Arnold, Providence, gray moire antique; jewels.

Mrs. Porter, Newport, black velvet and jewels.

Miss A. Quincy, gray moire antique, trimmed with lace.

Mrs. Gordon Dexter McKay, white dress trimmed with rose color, a most becoming wreath of flowers, tiara-shaped, of the same color, around her head.

Miss Alice Holmes, double skirt of silver lace over white silk. Upper skirt trimmed with silver fringe and looped up à la Pompadour with bouquets of white, cherry, and green flowers, bouquet de corsage and wreath for the head of the same, silver ornaments.

Mrs. H. H. Tunnewell, white moire antique, richly trimmed with lace and flowers; flowers and lace *coiffure*; jewels.

Mrs. J. Amory Codman, Rose de Chine silk dress, with flowers in the hair to match.

Mrs. Thomas A. Dexter, white crêpe dress, tastefully trimmed with bunches of rare flowers, which looped up portions of the dress; flowers in her hair, very becoming.

Mrs. George W. Pratt, a beautiful flowered brocade trimmed with lace, flowers and lace to match in the hair, and jewels.

Mrs. Bangs, of Watertown, white watered silk, trimmed with green velvet, in fanciful bows, rosettes of the same in her superb hair.

Mrs. Rose, of Quebec, black silk with violet trimmings, white flowers in the hair, and jewels.

Miss de Blaquier, of Montreal, white gauze spotted with silver, silver wreath in the hair.

Miss Fales, black gauze spotted with gold, gold wreath in the hair.

Miss Gray, white dress, white flowers in her hair.

The Lady Mayoress of Montreal, Madame Rodier, black velvet; headdress, flowers and jewels.

Mrs. Franklin Haven, brilliant groseille moire antique skirt and black point lace tunic; diamond earrings, bracelets, and necklace; ostrich feathers.

Miss Haven, corn-colored moire antique, white point thread lace tunique, trimmed with scarlet velvet and flowers; bertha trimmed with point lace and flowers.

Mrs. Wise (*née* Everett), white watered silk, trimmed with point lace; a point lace scarf; headdress of feathers and silver.

Mrs. Darling, mauve watered silk, embroidered with lace, bertha and sleeves to match; headdress of Marabout feathers, with gold cords and sprigs of gold.

Miss Marin, moire antique, trimmed with point appliquéd lace; blue and white feathers.

Mrs. J. B. Bryant, grosgrain satin; black thread lace flounces; point lace bertha, striped with gold, in which lay abundance of real pearls, and otherwise ornamented with black lace bars, trimmed with gold balls, braid, and butterflies.

Mrs. Charles Dorr, silver-colored watered silk, trimmed with point lace, and a point lace mantle.

Miss Emma Glidden, white tarlatan, embroidered with gold and ruffles; and a white tunique caught up with gold.

Miss Inches, pink silk, tulle overdress, festooned with tabs of lace and natural flowers, bertha and sleeves to match.

Mrs. Murdoch, drab moire antique; black thread lace headdress; black and white point lace and diamonds.

Mrs. J. S. Little, of Portland, maroon velvet trimmed with gold lace; skirt festooned with gold lace; bertha of gold lace; diamond earrings and necklace.

Miss Newhall, white thread lace, trimmed with geraniums; point lace tulle; pearl earrings and necklace.

Mrs. Thomas Inglis, black velvet, and red coral brooch and bracelets; headdress, feathers.

Miss Jane Stewart, (Gilbert Stewart's daughter,) mauve moire antique.

Miss Richardson, white and pink tarlatan, trimmed with coral beads.

Miss Ward, a dress of tulle with three skirts, caught up with pink roses alternately.

Miss Linnie Ward, puffs of tulle and a tunic looped up with ruches of tulle.

Mrs. Moses Williams, white tarlatan, black and gold trimmings *à la Grecque*, bertha (also *à la Grecque*), trimmed with black flowers and gold.

Miss Georgie Burnham, of Melrose, heavy pink and black silk robe, with pink satin bodice. Overdress of white blonde lace, fringed with pink and silver bullion. Headdress of silver flowers and pearls. Jewels, diamonds and coral.

Miss Adams, pink and white tarlatan, trimmed with pink flowers and their leaves; headdress a wreath of flowers, corresponding with those on the dress; pearl earrings and necklace.

Mrs. Ingersoll Bowditch, red silk dress, ornamented with Honiton lace; bertha and sleeves corresponding.

Mrs. Josiah Quincy, rich white corded silk, mingled with blonde lace.

Mrs. S. A. Way, green velvet, point lace, diamond ornaments.

Miss Hooper, a white lace dress worn over tarlatan.

Miss Kimball, pearl shade silk, satin and tulle trimmings, with pink flowers.

Mrs. Myers, white silk puffed skirt, scarlet trimmings, with gold braid. Headdress, fruits and gold.

Mrs. Washburn, Magenta silk; waist of tulle drapery; flowers.

Miss Carroll, white ruffled book muslin; gold and pearl ornaments.

Miss Blanchard, white silk, ruffles and trimmings. Headdress of ivy.

Miss Haskell, brown watered silk.

Miss Chandler, pink pattern silk.

Mrs. Charles Amory, lilac silk, and a wreath of lilac flowers as a headdress.

Mrs. W. P. Winchester, a rich, dark green silk velvet, trimmed with gold and point lace, and bertha and sleeves to match. To the dress was a remarkably long train. Her headdress was intermixed with gold, small velvet flowers, and point lace. She also wore a very costly point lace mantle.

Mrs. Wilcox, (daughter of the late Jonas Chickering,) dress of moire antique, with point lace flounces, — the latter being trimmed with puffs of tulle and pearls; sleeves to match. Headdress of pearls. Shawl of point lace. Diamond earrings.

Mrs. G. J. F. Bryant appeared in a purple satin dress, with a very long train. Flounces of black thread lace. On the front of the dress were puffs of tulle, and black thread lace. The lower edges of the flounces were trimmed with white tulle and purple ribbon. On the front of the skirt and waist were pearls and gold. On either side the flounces were festooned with gold and black "bars." The waist was trimmed to correspond, but having the addition of gold tassels. The sleeves were trimmed with pearls and point lace. The headdress consisted of gold, intermingled with pearls. On the left side drooped a white feather, tipped with gold. On the other side was white lace, intermixed with gold trimming. The ornaments were diamonds and pearls.

Mrs. John L. Gardner wore a most elegant green moire antique, trimmed with point lace, and green satin ruches. Green velvet headdress; diamond necklace, and earrings to match.

Mrs. Whitney, a white satin dress, trimmed with puffs of point lace; white flowers in her hair, and a fine set of diamond jewelry, exquisitely wrought.

Miss Ellen Gardner looked admirably in a white tulle, and a pink silk overdress. Headdress of green foliage, with lilies of the valley.

Miss Torrey looked prepossessing, in a delicate white tulle, with Grecian waist, and headdress of green foliage intermixed with gold.

Mrs. Paran Stevens, a white silk dress, with small pink silk flounces; over this fell quite gracefully a rich black lace skirt, which was headed by small white flowers. The waist of the dress was made after the lately introduced Grecian style. Diamonds were the ornaments.

Mrs. Richard Fay, green-colored silk, with thread lace flounces. Ornaments, diamonds.

Mrs. Henry Abbott, point lace tunic over a light silk; also, point lace shawl. Headdress, pearls and white feathers. Ornaments, pearls.

Mrs. Lombard, white moire antique and double skirt, trimmed on each side with white and green velvet leaves, and pearls. Corsage of green velvet foliage and pearls. Headdress of green velvet and pearls. Diamond earrings.

Mrs. Revere, China pink silk, with double skirt and black lace tunic, trimmed with pink roses and green foliage. Corsage of elegant pink roses, green foliage, intermixed with garnets and gold.

Miss Skinner, dress of white tulle, with tulle overskirt; the latter looped up with narrow blue bows. Headdress of Marabout feathers and gold, intermixed.

Miss Nellie Gage, dress of cherry and white tulle, with narrow flounces and ruches; pointed bertha to match; the whole trimmed to correspond; exquisite *coiffure*. Her beauty attracted the attention of the Prince of Wales, who solicited her hand for a quadrille.

Mrs. Julia Bennett Barrow was superbly attired in mauve and white moire antique, with flounces of tulle, looped up with clusters of gold. Headdress, ivy and gold.

Mrs. William W. Goddard, mouse-colored moire antique, with black lace flounces, red velvet trimmings, and black lace.

Miss Amory, dress of white tulle, very appropriate and becoming.

Miss Belle Thaxter, graceful as a sylph, in a dress of white tulle, flounces edged with black velvet, ornaments, natural flowers.

Mrs. Murdock, drab moire antique dress, with long train; skirt plain; waist and sleeves trimmed with black thread lace. Headdress of white lace and diamonds. Shawl of white point lace. Ornaments, diamonds.

Mrs. Joshua Tucker, dress of black and white tarlatan; skirt trimmed with puffs; tunic of white, festooned with black and white flowers; each side of skirt festooned with French rosettes; waist Grecian style. Headdress of black and white flowers. Ornaments, diamonds.

Mrs. George Brown, of Brookline, superb dress of peachbloom silk, trimmed with point lace. Cape of point lace, intermixed with scarlet velvet and insertion. Headdress of scarlet, gold, and diamonds. Bracelet and earrings of diamonds.

Mrs. Richardson, of Longwood, black thread lace dress, with eleven narrow flounces,—the latter trimmed with black velvet, and headed with puffs of black lace and velvet. On the left side, a bow of black and white thread lace and pearls. On the right side a large bow extended half-way round; Bertha of black point lace. Ornaments, diamonds and pearls. Headdress of white lace and pearls.

Miss Richardson, cherry and white tarlatan dress, trimmed with tulle and coral beads; skirt peculiarly plaited, and trimmed in front in the shape of a pyramid; tunic of white lace, edged with French quilling, and caught up on either side with pink ribbon, tulle, and coral beads; headdress to match.

Miss Adams, pink and white tarlatan puffs on skirt; tunic of white with puffs of tarlatan; bertha and sleeves to correspond. From the waist extended puffs trimmed with pink flowers and green foliage.

Mrs. Warren Sawyer, white silk skirt, with overdress of white lace, flounced. Headdress, pearls and gold, with scarlet flowers. Scarlet cashmere mantle. An original and very becoming toilet.

Miss Mary Pitson, dress of French white muslin, with five flounces, headed with pink ruches; tunic of white, susb of pink, trimmings of flowers and gold.

Mrs. Jonas Chickering, black velvet dress, low neck, with short sleeves, and train. Bertha of thread lace; shawl of point lace; headdress of point lace; ornaments, diamonds.

Miss Mary Quincy, silk dress of bird of paradise color, made with ruffles of silk alternating with puffs and ruffles of tulle; overskirt of tulle.

Mrs. Darling, rich white silk dress, trimmed with superb church lace, or a lace which is generally used on the altars of English churches.

Mrs. William Sweat, white silk, with flounces black lace, floral decorations, and bullion trimmings. Bertha to match. Diamonds.

Mrs. John S. Blake wore an antique brocade, bought in Naples, and which was wrought with silver. The dress was trimmed with applique and thread laces. The whole was most elegantly embroidered in pink and other bright colors.

Miss Glidden, white tarlatan, spotted with gold, and trimmed with ruffles. Tunic to correspond. Trimming of white flowers and gold.

Mrs. Inches, pink silk, with pink tulle overskirt, the latter festooned with tabs of lace. Lace skirt festooned with tabs of lace.

Mrs. Andrew T. Hall, lavender silk, trimmed with black thread lace; low neck, with thread lace cape and skirt, with black lace flowers.

Mrs. Perrin, white silk, trimmed with black silk; skirt trimmed with ruffles, black silk, and gold braid. Bertha to correspond. Headress of crimson and black.

From the above the reader will form a very correct idea of the style, elegance, and cost of the general toilets of the evening. We now continue the list by adding the names of others who were present:—

Hon. Mrs. J. P. Hale,	Mrs. Curtis Guild,
Hon. Mrs. Comins,	Mrs. Stevens,
Hon. Mrs. Rice,	Mrs. Rogers,
Mrs. Col. Heard,	Hon. Mrs. Mayhew,
Mrs. Frank W. Andrews,	Mrs. B. F. Martin, of Manchester, N. H.,
Mrs. Clara Bates,	Mrs. Selma Hale, Keene, N. H.,
Mrs. Babcock,	Mrs. Jaques,
Hon. Mrs. Thompson,	Hon. Mrs. N. G. Upham, Concord, N. H.,
Mrs. J. B. Dow,	Mrs. Barney Cory,
Hon. Mrs. Burlingame,	Mrs. Call,
Mrs. Georgiana Wright, daughter of Hon. George Buckingham, of New York,	Mrs. Abijah Richardson,
Mrs. James W. Stone, Dorchester,	Mrs. Gilbert Attwood, Jamaica Plain,
Mrs. J. W. Wolcott, Roxbury,	Mrs. William Tracy Eustis,
Mrs. Jenkins,	Mrs. J. P. Robinson,
Mrs. Way,	Mrs. David Perrin, Roxbury,
Mrs. Cutting,	Mrs. Snow, Somerville,
Mrs. Allen,	Mrs. Cutler,
Mrs. Simmons,	Mrs. Burnham,
Mrs. Beals,	Mrs. Elizabeth Holmes,
Mrs. Lewis,	Mrs. Gage Hutchins, Gloucester,
Mrs. Col. French,	Mrs. Jon. T. Clark, Roxbury,
Mrs. Col. Lawrence,	Mrs. Dr. E. G. Tucker,
Mrs. Col. Greene,	Mrs. Thomas E. Quincy,
Mrs. Thomas Barry,	Mrs. E. P. Tileston,
Mrs. Le Vert, Mobile,	Mrs. James Sivret, Dorchester,
Mrs. Robinson, Cincinnati,	Mrs. Col. Holmes,
Mrs. W. B. Fowle, Jr.	Mrs. Charles Larkin, Milton,
Mrs. Lougee,	Mrs. Edward White, Dorchester,
Mrs. Tufts,	Mrs. Paul Willard,
Mrs. Nathan Mathews,	Mrs. J. T. Eldredge, Roxbury,
Mrs. Saltonstall,	Mrs. William Wallace, Dorchester,
Mrs. Pierce,	Mrs. Charles Wood,
Mrs. Dexter H. Fiske,	Mrs. Alden Ellis,
Mrs. Follett,	Mrs. Eben Perry,
Mrs. Cushing,	Mrs. Rodman, New Bedford,
Mrs. A. H. Fiske,	Mrs. E. M. Dennie,
Mrs. Lombard, Newton,	Mrs. George P. Gore, Roxbury,
Mrs. Field,	Mrs. Geo. Stephenson,
Mrs. Upham,	Mrs. J. H. Stephenson, Newton,
Mrs. Thayer,	Signora Bendelari, Italy,
Mrs. Richardson,	Mrs. J. H. Silsbee, Salem,
Mrs. W. W. Clapp, Jr.,	Mrs. Wetmore,
Mrs. Snow,	Mrs. W. J. Florence,
Mrs. Kimball,	Mrs. Albert Hanscomb, Medford,
Mrs. Wheeler,	Mrs. A. Emerson,
Mrs. Flint,	Mrs. Lorenzo Cragin,
Mrs. Underwood,	Mrs. S. E. Peabody, Salem,
Mrs. Nathaniel Harris,	Mrs. M. Kimball,
Mrs. David P. Kimball,	Mrs. W. H. Horton,
Mrs. James C. Leighton,	Mrs. Hayden, Woburn,
Mrs. Howard,	Mrs. Cottle, New York.
	Mrs. Henry Atkins, and others.

Of the unmarried ladies we will name:—

Miss Mary Dale,	Misses Thwing,
Miss Pomeroy,	Miss Harris,
Miss Hosmer, Watertown,	Miss Davis,
Miss Sargent,	Miss Sarah Reed,
Miss Belle Rice, niece of Hon. A. H. Rice,	Miss Kate Rogers,

Miss Comins, daughter of Hon. Mr. Comins,
 Miss Anna Rice,
 Miss Fanny Eastman, of Manchester, N. H.,
 Miss Lizzie Atkins,
 Miss Nellie Atkins,
 Miss Lucy Sampson,
 Miss Almira Gilbert, Dorchester,
 Miss Jennie Colby, Charlestown,
 Miss Allen,
 Miss Bates,
 Miss Ober,
 Miss Felton,
 Misses Sawyer, daughters of ex-Mayor
 Sawyer, of Charlestown,
 Miss Margaret Fiske,
 Miss Thompson, daughter of Col. Thompson,
 Miss Parker,
 Miss Marion Simmons,
 Miss Lawrence,
 Miss Fiske,
 Miss Cushing,
 Miss Lodge,
 Miss Doane,
 Miss Jewell,
 Miss Hawes,
 Miss Ditson,
 Miss Sanderson,
 Miss Cora Hawkes,
 Miss Woodman,
 Miss Richardson,
 Miss Thomas, niece of Judge Thomas,
 Miss Butler,
 Miss Blake,
 Miss Mackay,
 Misses Reynolds,
 Miss Ward,
 Miss Mason,
 Miss Hall,
 Miss Holmes,
 Miss Kimball,
 Miss Horton,
 Miss Underwood,
 Miss Foster,
 Misses Harris,
 Miss Bacon, Medford,
 Miss Sophy Fay,

Miss Bangs,
 Miss Cutter,
 Miss Whitney,
 Miss Martin, Manchester, N. H.,
 Miss Kingsbury,
 Miss Kellogg,
 Miss Julia Eastman, Manchester, N. H.,
 Misses Snow, Somerville,
 Miss Lizzie Roby,
 Miss Ella Sumner,
 Miss Faulkner, Cambridge,
 Miss Anna Call,
 Miss Emily Roby,
 Miss Serene Bullinton, Roxbury,
 Miss Lizzie W. Gilbert,
 Miss Annie B. Williams, Charleston, S. C.,
 Miss Livermore,
 Miss Lydia Dutton,
 Miss Julia Robinson,
 Miss Mary Dutton,
 Miss Peabody, Salem,
 Miss Cabot,
 Miss Smith, Jamaica Plain,
 Miss Maria Dorr,
 Miss Mary Hendee,
 Miss Kate W. Gore,
 Miss Rogers,
 Miss Jane J. Willard,
 Miss Fannie Williams,
 Miss Carrie French, Roxbury,
 Miss L. H. Maybin, New Orleans,
 Miss Nellie Barnes,
 Miss Davis, Milton,
 Miss Grace Tileston,
 Miss Mary Wallace, Dorchester,
 Miss Matilda Taylor,
 Miss Maggie Taylor,
 Misses Nichols, Salem,
 Miss Wood,
 Miss Hathaway,
 Miss Abbie A. Cowdin,
 Miss Rodman, New Bedford,
 Miss Helen Porter, Medford,
 Miss Bemis,
 Miss Mary Beebe, and many others.



An essential part of every well-ordered ball-room is that of refreshments. Generally, it is that which is least attended to, and of course the chiefest failure. This is explained by the simple facts that incompetent persons are commonly employed, and insufficient money expended. Neither of these reasons, happily, prevailed on the present occasion. The refreshments were furnished by Mr. J. B. Smith, the well-known caterer, who on this occasion, if possible, surpassed himself. A finer supper-room than that in the Melodeon is rarely witnessed. It was served about 12 o'clock, when the Prince proceeded thither. He was accompanied to the table by His Honor Mayor Lincoln and Lord Lyons. His suite followed soon afterwards. Previous to the entrance of the Prince the galleries of the Melodeon were filled with ladies. The following was the —

BILL OF FARE.

BOSTON, 18TH OCTOBER, 1860.

MENU.

Consomme de volaille.	Huitres au Naturel.
Terrapins.	Huitres Sautées à la crème.
Bass froid au Beurre de Montpellier.	Huitres en coquille.
Hures de Sanglier à la Chasseur.	Huitres marinées.
Côtelettes de veau à la Princesse.	Poulets rotis froids.
Fillets de poulets à la Victorie.	Bécasses roties froides.
Riz de veau en paniers.	Perdreaux rotis froids.
Chaud froid de becasses.	Cailles roties froides.
Pots de perdreaux à la Royale.	Sorbets.
Galantines de Dindes aux truffes sur scèles.	Gelees au Madere.
Galantines de perdreaux en plumage.	Macedoines de Fruits.
Galantines de Canards.	Charlotte à la Russe.
Aspics de volaille à la Reine.	Glaces Assorties.
Aspics d' huîtres.	Bombes Glacees.
Pâtes de cailles froides à la Perigord.	Puddings Glacees.
Pâtes de foies-gras de Strasbourg.	Meringues.
Pâtes de faisans.	Cremes de Strasbourg.
Croquettes de volaille.	Pêches, Raisins de Serre, Poires.
Mayonnaises de volaille.	Sucreries Variées.
Salades de homards.	Gateaux.

Refreshments were also served in the grand saloon of the Theatre, off the family circle and in the corridors. In the supper-room the flow of Champagne in quantity was only equalled by the excellence of its quality.

INCIDENTS CONNECTED WITH THE BALL.

There were many incidents of interest connected with the ball, as may readily be supposed. Here was a gathering of nearly four thousand persons, representing the best and most refined circles not only of Boston, but of Massachusetts, while every portion of New England was said to have been represented.

The regulations within the building were as follows:—

All other places of ingress except the main entrance on Washington Street, the Mason Street entrance, and the entrance to the stage were closed. Two doorkeepers for receiving tickets were placed at each of the principal entrances, and one doorkeeper to the stage or green-room entrance. A special police also attended at each of these places. The green-room was for the exclusive use of the Committee of Invitation and Executive Committee, with their respective ladies. The dressing-rooms over the green-room were for the exclusive use of the Marshals and the ladies accompanying them. The ante-room to the right, at the entrance to the grand saloon, leading from the second corridor, or lobby, was for the exclusive use of the Prince. That on the left was reserved for invited guests, with their ladies.

The *length* of the ball, as to time, is a matter of interest. At 4 o'clock the Prince was still dancing; still fascinated by the beautiful ladies and the cheering scenes about him. At 4½, he took his departure; and after another dance the ball was closed,—a ball that was magnificent and successful, as all will assert who were present.

The pecuniary statistics attending the festival are of interest. There were sold 1,080 double tickets at \$15 each, and 525 single tickets (for additional ladies) at \$5 each. The total receipts were accordingly about \$20,000, and the total expenses about \$24,000. The decorations in the ball-room alone cost \$5,500.

The arrangements for carriages, by the Chief of Police, was admirable, and worked to a charm. Everybody got home just at the time they wanted to. The attendance of police within the building was ample, though they acted more as ushers than as officers.

During the evening there was a world of flirtation. Hearts were not only touched, affected, stirred into accelerated pulsations, but positively smashed. When beauty and gallantry, youth and fervor thus meet, what else can be expected,—surely, what else desired?

As a matter of historical record, we here append the names of the gentlemen composing the several committees having the management of the ball.

COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS.

Frederic W. Lincoln, Jr.,
Edward Everett,
Lemuel Shaw,
Robert C. Winthrop,
David Sears,

Jacob Bigelow,
Jared Sparks,
William Appleton,
George Ticknor,
Henry W. Longfellow,

Pelham Bonney,
William L. Hudson,
Marshall P. Wilder,
John S. Tyler,

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

James W. Paige,
Alexander H. Rice,
George B. Upton,
J. Thomas Stevenson,
Charles Amory,

John T. Heard,
G. Howland Shaw,
J. Huntington Wolcott,
Thomas E. Chickering,
Patrick Grant,
William B. Fowle, Jr.

Harrison Ritchie,
Horace Gray, Jr.,
Ives G. Bates,
Samuel H. Gookin,
William W. Clapp, Jr.,

MANAGERS OF THE BALL.

James W. Paige,
J. Thos. Stevenson,
Harrison Ritchie,
John Quincy Adams,
Thos. G. Stevenson,
F. W. Palfrey,
W. C. Otis,
T. F. Cushing,
Augustus T. Perkins,
F. A. Osborn,
Robt. H. Stevenson,
Robt. F. Clark,
S. Horatio Whitwell,
James A. Amory,
F. W. Reynolds,
Jonas H. French,
Geo. Blagden,
W. P. Mason, Jr.,
Samuel M. Quincy,

Francis Bartlett,
J. Frederic Marsh,
Frank W. Andrews,
Francis Braggiotti,
David Arklay,
F. S. d'Hauteville,
S. W. Dewey, Jr.,
Channing Clapp,
Henry S. Tappan,
Geo. B. Upton,
G. Howland Shaw,
Theron J. Dale,
H. P. Ammidown,
E. M. Dennie,
John F. Anderson,
N. D. Hubbard,
H. C. Brooks,
J. Henry Sleeper,
Edward Thayer,

John Homans, Jr.,
Frank Bush, Jr.,
Fred'k W. Bradlee,
John D. Bates, Jr.,
J. Dixwell Thompson,
J. Goodwin Whiting,
Caspar Crowninshield,
William Pratt,
S. F. Barstow,
Amos Binney,
R. W. Emmons,
E. A. Boardman, Jr.,
Ozias Goodwin, Jr.,
W. H. Hinckley,
John T. Prince, Jr.,
W. L. Horton,
John B. Babcock,
William B. Rice.

THIRD DAY.

VISIT TO HARVARD UNIVERSITY — MOUNT AUBURN — BUNKER HILL — HISTORICAL SOCIETY'S ROOMS — BOSTON ATHENEUM — THE PUBLIC LIBRARY — LEVEE AT MAYOR LINCOLN'S.

The third day of the Prince in Boston and its superb environs, though not so multifarious in event as that of Thursday, was nevertheless one of interest, including as it did a visit to the classic presence of Harvard University, a pilgrimage to the venerated acres of Mount Auburn, a sojourn on the patriotic heights of Bunker Hill, and an hour at that noble institution of our city, the Public Library.

THE COLLEGE VISIT.

But little occurred previous to leaving for Cambridge. The Prince and suite had a "quiet morning hour," only varied by an audience with a delegation of photographers. That His Royal Highness desired rest and repose may naturally be supposed, when it is borne in mind that it was approaching daylight when he sought his luxurious conch. Besides, is it altogether imaginative to infer that sweet dreams and delicious memories visited his pillow and haunted his morning hours, after passing so paradiseal a night? But we pass on.

His Honor Mayor Green of Cambridge, with a Committee of the City Government of that city, assembled at the Revere House at about 11 o'clock, to escort the Prince and his retinue to Cambridge. The Royal party were, however, not in readiness to take their departure until quite noon. In the mean time Bowdoin Square and vicinity were filled with spectators, still eager for glances at the Prince. The weather was balmy, and the number of ladies that were out was very great. Shortly after 12 o'clock the company were ready, and took carriages *en route* for the University. The party included the Prince and suite, members of the Cambridge and Boston City Governments, Gov. Banks, Mr. Everett, Mr. Winthrop, and others. The Prince was dressed in his travelling suit, consisting of blue frock coat, grey pants, and black hat. The *cortege* was under escort of mounted police from Cambridge, and accompanied to the bridge by a detachment of mounted police. The Prince on leaving the Revere House was greeted with cheers from the assembled throng. To this compliment he returned his acknowledgments by bowing and smiling. Similar demonstrations were made along the whole route. The carriages drove along Broadway to Prospect Street, and through Prospect and Main streets, to Harvard Square. Upon Broadway the school children of the city were drawn up, and as the Prince drove slowly through the lines, they gave a hearty, gratifying welcome, showering smiles and bouquets upon him in almost equal proportions. It was a beautiful and impressive ovation.

The Prince arrived at the College gate, opposite the Unitarian church, where he assumed the position of an Oxford student, at a little before 1 o'clock. Here the undergraduates were drawn up in quadruple lines, on each side of the road, to the number of 450, who rent the air with their hearty, vociferous cheers. The Germania Band, upon a staging halfway between University and Hollis Halls, played "God save the Queen," and the carriages drove

at once to Gore Hall, where the Royal party were received by President Felton. The meeting was cordial and extremely pleasant. In the hall were assembled the Fellows of the College, the Board of Overseers, the College Faculty, and a few invited guests. While in the Library, the Prince was presented by President Felton with Quincy's History of Harvard College, exquisitely bound in two volumes. Upon one side were emblazoned the arms of the University, and on the other the crest and plume of the Prince. A volume of Volks Songs was also given to the Prince in behalf of the College.

At this point of the visit an extremely interesting event took place. The four living ex-Presidents of the College, Josiah Quincy, Sen., Edward Everett, Jared Sparks, and Rev. Dr. Walker, were seated in a line, and were introduced in order to the Prince. With Mr. Quincy he held an animated conversation. On being introduced, Mr. Quincy addressed the Prince as follows:—

I am honored by this introduction to your Highness. Sixty-three years ago a similar honor was conferred on me, by an introduction to the Duke of Kent,—your grandfather. I am gratified and grateful for the opportunity you have given the people of this country to evidence their interest in your nation, and respect for your family. May it prove an omen of long-continued peace and friendship between our respective nations.

Before leaving the Library, the Prince and his suite entered their names upon the books in the following order:—

ALBERT EDWARD.

LYONS.

NEWCASTLE.

ST. GERMANS, LL. D.

ROBERT BRUCE, D. C. L. ORTEL.

TEESDALE.

HINCHENBROOK.

H. W. ACKLAND, REGIS PROF. MEDICINE, OXFORD.

J. N. GREY.

GARDNER ENGLEHART, LATE STUDENT OF CHRIST OXFORD.

FREDERICK WARRE.

On passing from the Library, the students, who had formed a semi-circle around the entrance, gave "Three Cheers for the Oxford Student." This appropriate and creditable compliment was followed by three cheers for his suite.

The students were marshalled as follows:—

Senior Class.—Joseph H. Wales, of Boston, Chief Marshal of the day; N. P. Hallowell, Philadelphia; John L. Bullard, Roxbury.

Junior Class.—W. H. Ker, of Natchez, Miss.; Francis L. Gardner, of Boston; Henry M. Rogers, of Boston.

Sophomore Class.—S. C. Davis, of St. Louis; E. D. Bolt, of West Roxbury; J. C. Warren, of Boston; Charles Emerson, of Staten Island, N. Y.

Freshman Class.—R. Codman, of Boston; F. W. Crowninshield, of Boston; W. Crowninshield, of Boston; W. R. Robeson, of Cambridge; J. A. Dillon, of St. Louis; and R. J. Meconkey, of Westchester, Pa.

The Royal party next visited Boylston Hall, the chemical laboratory. The tarry here was brief. The Prince was then conducted to a student's room,—that of the Chief Marshal, Mr. Joseph H. Wales, at No. 12 Holworthy Hall, which he inspected with interested eyes. As he passed the musicians on his way to Holworthy, the students played the college air of "Fair Harvard," which was not a little admired.

University Hall was next visited, where the Prince was shown the office of the President and Regent. They then passed on to Dane Hall, where the law students gave the Prince three hearty cheers. In going from one building to another, the Prince and suite were pressed upon by the eager throng, in a manner hardly before experienced, even in the metropolis.

At this point he entered his carriage, and, together with the rest of his party, visited the Observatory, where he appeared most highly pleased with the building, and everything connected with it. As the party were on their way to this place, the chimes of Grace Church sounded "God save the Queen," while the Band joined in the inspiring strain. Returning, the Lawrence Scientific School, and the Divinity School were visited, the students at both places extending a student's welcome. At the Museum of Comparative Zoology, the party were received by the Trustees, and escorted through the building, Professor Agassiz explaining the especial points of interest.

These hurried visits mastered, the Royal company repaired to Harvard Hall, where, together with nearly a hundred invited guests, the whole sat down to a lunch provided by J. B. Smith, of Boston. No formalities took place, but the affair was very pleasant and social. The Prince sat in the central position of a table placed crosswise, at the west end of the hall, with Mr. Felton and Lord Lyons upon his left. At the right of the Prince was Mr. Quincy, senior, next whom sat the Duke of Newcastle. Two other tables were placed lengthwise in the hall, one at either side of the door, both of which were well filled.

This ended the visit to Harvard University, which was highly agreeable to all.

VISIT TO MOUNT AUBURN CEMETERY.

Carriages were taken, and the party were driven to that famous and beautiful city of the dead, Mount Auburn Cemetery. Many localities of historical interest were passed, including the residence of Professor Longfellow, formerly the head-quarters of Washington. Along the route — one of the finest drives in the suburbs — were throngs of people, who took great delight in honoring the Prince.

On arriving at the Cemetery, the Royal party proceeded at once to view the beauties of the Cemetery. Alighting from his carriage, the Prince entered the Chapel, and was introduced to Uriel Crocker, Esq., one of the Trustees of Mount Auburn, who escorted him through the elegant edifice, the Prince viewing with interest each statue which stands in this sacred spot. Among the statues were those of Otis, Adams, Winthrop, and Story. He spent some time in walking over the grounds, expressing his admiration wherever he went. Before he left Mount Auburn, he planted, as a memento of his visit, two small trees, one an English Elm, and the other a purple ash. May they grow with vigor and beauty; and may the Prince, at some future day enjoy the privilege and luxury of their grateful shade. Possibly, he may then be the proud king of England. The visit to Mt. Auburn was necessarily brief. At the gates the Mayor of Cambridge, and his companions took their leave of the illustrious guests.

VISIT TO BUNKER HILL.

The party next visited Bunker Hill, being conveyed hence at a speed highly complimentary to the skill of the reinsman, and the muscle of the steeds. On reaching the vicinity of the patriotic soil, the carriages were driven to the Square, and in company with Mayor Dana, the Prince walked up to the Superintendent's Lodge, where he was introduced to Hon. Richard Frothingham, Jr., the City Council, and other officers of the City Government. The Company passed round the base of the Monument, admiring its lofty proportions, and visited the statue of Warren. They then entered their names upon the Registry Book, in the same order as at Cambridge. After passing a short time about the Hill, the Royal party returned to the city, and visited the rooms of the Massachusetts Historical Society, by invitation of the President, and the Athenaeum. These visits were quite short, as time was precious, and the shades of evening had already approached.

On returning to the city, the Prince and suite proceeded to the Revere House, for the purpose of enjoying a brief period of repose. The tour of the day, it was the united voice of all, was gratifying in the highest degree. We doubt not that it will long be remembered by our Royal visitors.

VISIT TO THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

According to arrangement, the Prince and suite paid a visit to the Public Library, in Boylston Street, during the evening. This noble institution — one of Boston's pets and prizes — had often been spoken of to the Prince, and he had expressed an earnest desire to witness the same. The fountain which spreads a varied knowledge to the people "without money and without price," is indeed worthy of being seen by the great ones of the nations. The Prince arrived at ten minutes of 7 o'clock, and was received at the door by Hon. Edward Everett, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, who escorted him into the hall. Mr. Everett conducted him to the space in front of the Arcadian Youth, in the large hall. He was followed by the Duke of Newcastle, and Mayor Lincoln, and the principal members of the suite. The other Trustees were presented by Mr. Everett, viz: George Ticknor, John P. Bigelow, Nathaniel B. Shurtleff, William W. Greenough, Samuel D. Crane, and George P. Sanger. The history, condition, and working of the Library were then briefly, and in a conversational way, explained to the Prince.

The hall was well filled with ladies and gentlemen, most of whom had not seen the distinguished guest. "Which is the Prince?" asked a hundred or more eager spectators, who were only satisfied by a long look at the identical individual himself. The compliments that were offered, particularly by the ladies, were profuse and ardent.

After passing up to the head of the Library Hall, a short period of conversation was held in relation to whether speeches should form a part of the ceremonies. It was decided that the occasion was informal, and therefore that such would be dispensed with. The members of the Board of Aldermen, Common Council, and School Committee were then introduced individually to the Prince. At the suggestion of Lord Lyons, in order to give the ladies present a better opportunity to see the Prince, he made the circuit of the hall. At his own request he went up into the first gallery, and made the entire circuit of the Library. He also expressed a wish to pass through the reading-rooms, and the circulating department. His attention was particularly called to the original portrait of Franklin by Duplessis, and the celebrated picture by Copley, of King Charles I, demanding the arrest of the five members. The Prince thought the Library a most admirable institution, as did also the several members of the suite. Many of those present followed the Royal party, though, we surmise, more to obtain a look at the Prince than to see the building.

COLLATION AT MAYOR LINCOLN'S.

The inspection of the Library building having been finished, the party took carriages and proceeded to the residence of Mayor Lincoln, in Pinckney Street, where a collation was in waiting. It was select, but about thirty, representing the departments of the City Government, being present. The entertainment was of a most elegant nature, and greatly enjoyed by all present.

The Prince and suite returned to the Revere House between 9 and 10 o'clock, rejoiced, no doubt, at the prospect of early beds, and protracted somnolency. Nothing further of public interest occurred on the third day.

FOURTH AND FINAL DAY.

DEPARTURE FOR PORTLAND—DEMONSTRATIONS ON THE TOUR—RECEPTION AND OVATIONS IN PORTLAND—THE EMBARKATION OF THE PRINCE AND HIS DEPARTURE FOR ENGLAND.

We have now reached the fourth and final day of the Prince in Boston; and also that upon which he took his departure for England, with his own magnificent Squadron. It was a day marked with many memorable events, and was a fit climax to a tour extending over thousands of miles of the Canadas and the United States.

The Prince made a brilliant entrance into Boston; he was kept in a condition of brilliancy while here, and his departure was another ovation of brilliancy. But we proceed to give the story of the departure from Boston, his passage to Portland, and the demonstrations that attended him on his journey, his arrival in the elated Forest City, the ovations there, and the memorable scenes that attended his embarkation for his own good and merry England.

At an early hour, Bowdoin Square and the vicinity of the Eastern Railroad Station were thronged with people eager to witness the departure of the Prince and suite for Portland. Their conduct was marked by the same irrepressible enthusiasm which we have noticed in previous pages. A squad of mounted and foot police, headed by Deputy Chief Hain, was on the ground, and kept the Square clear till the departure of the carriages. In the morning, Governor Banks and the Committee of Arrangements visited the Revere House, and called upon the Prince. He cordially thanked them for their attentions, and received their best wishes for his safe return. At twenty minutes before ten o'clock, the Prince entered the first carriage, with Lord Lyons, the Duke of Newcastle, and Mayor Lincoln, the latter sitting beside him. In the other carriages were members of the suite, accompanied by Hon. Robert C. Winthrop in the second, the Marquis Lonsada, British Consul at this port, in the third, President Felton in the fourth, Senator Wilson in the fifth, and Col. N. A. Thompson, and Col. T. B. Lawrence, and other distinguished gentlemen in the remaining carriages. The procession started amid the cheers of the people, Gilmore's Band playing "God save the Queen," and the bells of the Church of the Advent chiming in their cheering strains. The party were escorted by the National Lancers. The windows along the whole route from the hotel to the depot were filled with ladies, each with handkerchief in hand, waiting to give His Highness the last farewell salute. The route was through Green, Leverett, and Causeway streets to the Eastern Railroad Station, the streets being packed with people. When the Prince's barouche had arrived nearly opposite the Boston and Lowell Railroad Station, a lady came near the Royal carriage, and tossed the Prince a small but beautiful bouquet. The Prince acknowledged the gift with a smile.

The station was decorated with much care and taste. On the outside, long lines of flags covered the front of the structure, and British and American symbols were arranged with great taste. There was also a representation of the "Pride of Canada"—the Victoria Bridge. Over the entrance to the yard, admitting to the side door of the depot, an elegant arch was erected, adorned with British and American flags, and having the British coat of arms. Upon the arch was inscribed—"Welcome to the Prince of Wales." Within the depot a second inner roof had been temporarily laid, composed of the flags of all nations. Along the sides of the depot were British and American flags and various British ensigns. The floor over which the party passed to the cars, was covered with red and green cloth. Near the platform where the train was placed, was erected a framework to represent the front of a marquee, which was tastefully ornamented.

Previous to the starting of the train, the Prince requested the attendance of Capt. Fellows, and the Staff, to whom he expressed his high sense of their kindness and attention in the excellent escort duty which they had performed, and said he should always hold it in remembrance as one of the marked features of his visit. Capt. Fellows replied, that he was proud and happy that his command had been able to perform this

duty so well as they had,—but if he had had a little longer time for preparation, he should have been able to muster a larger force. The Prince again assured Capt. Fellows that the escort met his entire approbation, and shaking him cordially by the hand, bade him adieu. While the company were leaving the carriages and taking their seats in the cars, Gilmore's Band played "God save the Queen," "Yankee Doodle," and "Home, Sweet Home."

Among the gentlemen on the platform who received the Prince, were Governor Banks, Hon. Charles Sumner, Hon. Henry Wilson, Hon. Anson Burlingame, Hon. A. H. Rice, Col. Ezra Lincoln, Hon. Samuel Hooper, Franklin Haven, Esq., George B. Upton, Esq., and the President and Directors of the Eastern Railroad. The special train consisted of three new cars of the latest design.

The Royal Car, which was drawn into the depot about $9\frac{1}{2}$ o'clock, was a magnificent affair. It was fitted up at a cost of \$1000, under charge of the efficient Superintendent of the road, Jeremiah Prescott, Esq. All the seats had been removed and in lieu of them were two splendid sofas, covered with velvet plush and likewise several easy chairs. The floor was carpeted with a beautiful Wilton carpet of crimson ground, with green flowers. The ceiling of the cars was of blue silk plaited and studded with silver stars. At the two ventilators were wreaths of myrtle leaves and crimson fuschias. The car draperies were of the richest crimson and gold silk damask, while the windows had fine lace curtains throughout. Two centre tables had been furnished. One of them was arranged with a richly gilded centre-piece or flower-stand, laden with a large bouquet upon a large silver plateau; and around the same was placed the modern pattern silver ice pitcher, now peculiarly an American institution, with rich gold-lined silver goblets to match, and two pairs of beautifully wrought open work silver fruit-baskets, filled with the choicest grapes of different varieties. At the front end of the car was a retiring room, provided with a desk, reclining chair, and all conveniences. At the rear end inside had been placed the plume of the Prince, with his motto, and beneath, in panels, the coats of arms of Maine, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts. Outside, a semi-circular platform had been constructed, and handsomely carpeted, and provided with crimson and velvet hangings.

We presume our readers would like to know how the Royal train was made up; and, as such an account has not yet been published, we think it will be of interest. First, was the pilot engine, "City of Lynn." This is one of the best locomotives on the road—large, powerful, sure and safe. It was handsomely decorated with American and English flags, ever green, &c. The engine was manned as follows: Pilot, W. J. C. Kenny; Engineer, Henry D. Hill; Fireman, Robert A. Calder.

The arrangement of the pilot engine was to travel ahead of the Royal train two miles, and, by signals, to keep the engineer of the latter—the "Cape Ann"—informed as to whether all was right upon the track, and safe. The plan was a very thoughtful one, and, we may add, was carried out with entire success. A better pilot, a more skilful engineer, or posted up fireman, are not to be found on any road, wherever located. Hereafter, we shall have a higher and more appreciative, as we believe, idea of the intelligence, skill, courage, and other virtues of a locomotive engineer. The man who can direct a train safely at the rate of a mile a minute is worthy the esteem of the community, and should rank with the first.

Following two miles, and sometimes more, in the rear, as stated, was the Royal train, drawn by the engine "Cape Ann," also a magnificent specimen of art and mechanism. This was elaborately decorated with the flags of both nations, and other shapes of bunting, with evergreens, flowers, and appropriate mottoes, the whole presenting a most beautiful and gala appearance. It was officered as follows: Locomotive Superintendent, John Thompson; Engineer, Henry L. Garrett; Fireman, Charles Nowell; Car Master, Allen P. Webster. These are all skilful and experienced men, and to such the honor and responsibility of a safe-conduct of the precious freight was entrusted.

In this connection we would state, that the whole management of the road and the trains was under the direction of the Superintendent, JEREMIAH PRESCOTT, Esq., whose efficiency has on so many occasions been so favorably displayed. On the present occasion, it was eminently conspicuous. The Conductor of the Royal train was Mr. B. H. Cram, who merits honorable mention.

The cars in the train were as follows:—

1—Luggage in one part, and materials for the collation in the other.

2—The Prince's attendants.

3—The British Consul, and other dignitaries, including Senators Sumner and Wilson, Chief Justice Bigelow, Honorable Alexander H. Rice, Anson Burlingame, and Samuel Hooper, Franklin Haven, Esq., Col. Sargent, President Felton, Col. Ezra Lincoln, and others.

4—The Prince and suite, together with Lord Lyons, Governor Banks, Mayor Lincoln, and a few other passengers in high official position.

Six lieutenants of the Boston Police, Messrs. Davis, Oliver, Whitecomb, Comey, Small, and Prince, accompanied the train, to protect the Prince from intrusion at the railway stations. Messrs. Whitcomb and Small were stationed upon the rear platform of the Prince's car.

The Prince, after exchanging adiems with several gentlemen on the platform, stepped into the car, in readiness to take his departure.

The advertised time of the starting of the train was 9.45 A.M., but it did not move until thirteen minutes afterwards. At the moment of starting, a salute of thirty-two guns was fired by a detachment of the light artillery. The guns reverberated over city and country in thundersounding tones; while, at the same time, the cheers and huzzas of the thousands gathered about the depot combined to render the scene an ovation of more than ordinary interest and excitement. It was fitting that he should in this manner make his departure from a city where he had been so hospitably entertained. So the Prince left Boston.

The arrangements on the road for the running of the train were complete; we may say, almost mathematically so. A handsome programme had been printed by Mr. E. L. Mitchell, of Congress street, the Corporation printer, which was ornamented with the Prince's cap, and his motto, "Ieh Dien." The programme read as follows:—

EASTERN RAILROAD.

BOSTON TO PORTSMOUTH, (FIFTY-SIX MILES.)

Train leaves Boston at 9.45 A.M.
" " Lynn at 10.15 A.M., wait two minutes.
" " Salem at 10.28 A.M., wait two minutes.
" " Ipswich at 10.50 A.M., wait two minutes.
" " Newburyport at 11.07 A.M., wait two minutes.
Train leaves Portsmouth at 12.00 M., wait five minutes.

PORTRLAND, SACO, & PORTSMOUTH RAILROAD.

PORTSMOUTH TO PORTLAND, (FIFTY-TWO MILES.)

Train leaves Portsmouth at 12 M.
" " Kennebunk at 1 P.M., wait two minutes.
Arrives at Portland at 1.45 P.M.

This train will have a clear track from Boston to Portland, from and after 9.45 A.M., and all other trains of every description will yield their right to the track until this train has passed down the line. A pilot engine will be sent in advance of the train.

J. PRESCOTT,
Superintendent Eastern Railroad.

JOHN RUSSELL, JR.,
Supt. Portland, Saco, & Portsmouth Railroad.

A portion of the programme for the Prince and suite were printed on silk in gold.

The journey to Portland was a succession of ovations, extending through the small villages as well as the large towns and cities. At every point, whether the train stopped or not, there was a gathering of people varying from hundreds to thousands. The men and boys cheered; the women and girls waved their handkerchiefs. The decorative art was also laid under contribution, and in some places the displays were very fine.

The first notable demonstration was at Lynn, where the train, as will be seen above, made a tarry of two minutes. Thousands were gathered here. The mayor had dismissed the schools, and the people generally had gone into a holiday mood. In obedience to a universal call and shout the, Prince appeared upon the platform of the car and bowed his acknowledgment to the people.

After leaving Lynn the Prince went into the second car and began to enjoy himself in smoking one of his favorite brand, and at the same time amused himself by tossing cigars to the younger portion of his suite. This fun was interrupted however by the arrival of the train at Salem. Hon. Mr. Hooper announced the fact to his Highness, when he playfully remarked, "How many of these large towns have you on the route?"

At Salem the demonstration was still more marked. The depot was decorated with American and English flags. We noticed also a medallion of Washington, wreathed with evergreen and flowers. A Royal salute was fired from Castle Hill, the bells of the city were rung, and the depot and vicinity were thronged with eager spectators. The entire line of Essex Street was in fact crowded. Mayor Webb of the city gave the Prince a brief welcome, expressing regret that he could not stop and visit its various localities. The Prince made no reply, but bowed in acknowledgment, and looked all sorts of regret. The multitude cheered, the ladies made the usual demonstrations, the bell rung, the whistle screamed, the Pilot engine signalized that all was right, and off shot the train, plunging through the deep dark of the tunnel and out again into open daylight. Salem was reached at 10.37.

At Ipswich there was also an immense assemblage, which gave expression to its delight at the brief presence of the Prince by demonstrations of applause, &c. This His Royal Highness acknowledged gracefully and benignantly.

At Newburyport there was the best demonstration, as a whole, on the route. The Cushing Guard were out in line on the arrival of the train, accompanied by the Newburyport Brass Band, which performed in a fine manner, "God Save the Queen." As soon as the

train stopped, the Prince, accompanied by the Duke of Newcastle, made his appearance on the platform of the car. The people cheered vociferously, the ladies waved their cambrics ardently, the Prince looked delighted, the Duke uttered all sorts of fine compliments, the suite and notabilities were in raptures, and all men and women-kinds thereabouts were in ecstacies. Amid all this was heard the boom of artillery, and rising upon the agitated atmosphere were most graceful wreaths and garlands of smoke. Even gunpowder became poetical in honor of the occasion. Newburyport on this occasion achieved its big sensation of several years. The city was reached by the train at 11.19.

At Portsmouth, N. H., the Granite State honored the Prince to its utmost. Five minutes is a very brief period to perform a demonstration to anybody or occasion, much less to an heir of the English throne; but *something* can be done, as was done, at this place and within this time. Thousands were gathered at the depot, who had been awaiting the arrival of the Prince with eager expectations and all manner of anticipations. How he looks, what he will say, what do, and kindred other matters were discussed long before the arrival of the train; and when it did appear, of which notice was given by the swift-wheeled, almost flying, pilot, the people broke out in tumultuous cheers and other lively demonstrations. As soon as could be, Gov. Goodwin, who resides in this city, obtained audience of the Prince and spoke as follows:—

Fellow Citizens—I have the honor to introduce you to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

The speech was brief and to the point,—short, crisp, hearty.

The Prince bowed in acknowledgment of the honor, whereupon the multitude indulged in further demonstrations of approbation. They passed about the car, and used their eyes in the most penetrating manner. Two or three times the Prince came out in obedience to the call of the complimentary crowd.

While these ceremonies were progressing a Royal salute was fired from the Navy Yard. The shipping in the harbor was dressed in gay colors, and the ships on the ways were decked with English and American flags. As the train passed the shipyard near the depot, the workmen, who were drawn up into line, gave vent to their feelings in three rousing cheers. The depot was handsomely decorated, and from various parts of the city flags were hung, and fluttered patriotically in the stirring breeze. The train reached Portsmouth at 12 M., on time, the distance between Newburyport and that city having been gone over with great speed. The little time previously lost was now fully made up.

The engine was changed at this point, having been replaced by the "James Sweetser," belonging to the Portland, Saco, and Portsmouth Railroad Company. It was manned as follows:—

Master Machinist, acting as engineer, James Donnell. Fireman, Charles H. Rowe. Lookout, Nathan Abbott.

The engine was handsomely decorated with flags, evergreens, &c., and made a good display.

The train left Portsmouth after a tarry exceeding five minutes, amid salvos of cheers, huzzas, and firing of cannon. Gov. Goodwin joined the guests at Portsmouth, and proceeded to Portland in the train.

The next stopping-place was at Kennebunk, Me., where the locomotive took in wood and water, and the Prince and suite and invited guests the materials of a most luxurious collation, or "lunch," as the English term it. This was served in the Prince's car, and was laid with consummate elegance. All that could tempt even the most fastidious appetite was provided. Viands, fruit, pastry, wine, flowers—the substantial and the ornamental—were all provided with a munificent hand. The Prince and suite busied themselves in arranging the tables. At the table he seated Gov. Goodwin on his right and Gov. Banks on his left. The Duke of Newcastle sat opposite, supported by Lord Lyons and Hon. Mr. Burlingame. At the table the prince was very animated, and cracked jokes with his suite and guests. On passing the wine to Gov. Goodwin, he said, "Do you take Sherry, Maderia, or will you have some Claret?"—and suddenly pausing, he looked roguishly at Goss. Banks and Goodwin, and said, "But are we not in Maine? how about that law?" The Governors assured him that there were some good laws on the statute book that were not always enforced. The inquiry caused considerable merriment.

The collation was served by caterers from Boston, assisted by a corps of the Prince's servants. It was greatly enjoyed by all.

There was a good-sized gathering of spectators at this place, who honored the Royal party with complimentary demonstrations.

At South Berwick there was a large crowd of people, and the demonstrations were enthusiastic and hearty. The next and final stopping-place was at Portland. The distance was made in good time, and the passage safely. All were thankful for this, though all expected it. With railroads managed as are these, there is little liability to accident or mishap.

THE RECEPTION AND DEMONSTRATION AT PORTLAND.

Portland—the most beautiful city of the Pine Tree State—had one of its great days on this occasion. The visit of the Prince was made a holiday of. The city agitated itself up to a sensation. Though the time to be spent here by the Royal party was short, yet the agile and enterprising Portlanders were determined, not only to make the most of it, but they *did it*—achieved a very handsome and creditable ovation. The streets were thronged with people, the city was gay with decorations, and there was the most lively spirit abroad in every direction. Even to the stranger, there was, as depicted on the countenances of the people, an unmistakable occasion about to take place.

The train arrived at the city line at 1.40 p.m., which was the signal for the firing of a national salute from Bramhall Hill. This announced to the excitable populace the inauguration of the reception ceremonies. There was commotion on every hand. People rushed all sorts of ways, and performed all sorts of evolutions, graceful and otherwise; but chiefly of the latter. The train reached the Grand Trunk depot, the terminus of the route, at 1.49. Along the line of the railway, after entering the city, there were crowds of people, who were full of jubilance, and gave utterance to their joy in all manner of ways. Cheers were given from thousands of tongues, and handkerchiefs waved from thousands of hands.

Governor Morrill, Mayor Howard, Admiral Milne, of the British North American Squadron, Commodore Seymour, of the Prince's frigate, "Hero," the City Council, and a few invited guests, were in waiting at the depot, who cheered the Prince as he alighted from the car. Introductions took place, and there were friendly greetings between the Prince's suite and the naval officers. Of course there was an immense pressure of people at the depot, all eager to see the Prince. Entrance to the depot was barricaded to all but those having tickets. The area outside was guarded by the police. The military were also here in waiting to perform escort duty. Among those also present in the depot, were several official personages from Canada, who had come down to witness the final departure of one who had so won their loyalty and esteem.

Mayor Howard welcomed the Prince to Portland in a brief and appropriate speech, which His Royal Highness received with gracious but silent acknowledgment. The ceremony was short, as was necessary, in view of the programme to be carried out in the little time that remained before the final departure.

A procession was soon formed, having for an escort the First Regiment of Infantry, under command of Col. L. D. M. Sweat, as follows:—

Portland Mechanic Blues, Portland Light Infantry, Portland Light Guard, Portland Rifle Guards, Portland Rifle Corps, who acted as body guard to the Prince, Norway Light Infantry, Lewiston Light Infantry, Auburn Artillery.

The music consisted of the Portland Band, Portland Cornet Band, Norway Band, and Auburn Cornet Band, which were stationed at appropriate intervals in the column.

Next came the Prince, Mayor Howard, the Duke of Newcastle, and Lord Lyons, in an elegant barouche, drawn by four horses.

Carriages followed, in which were members of the suite, members of the City Government of Portland, and invited guests, all in the best of carriages.

The route of the procession was through India, Middle, Free, High, Danforth, State, Congress, and Atlantic streets, to the Victoria Wharf. On the route of the procession there were throngs of people, who manifested their delight by cheers and other demonstrations of a like nature. There were also decorations on public buildings and private houses, which added much to the display. The Prince was continually saluted by the ladies, and others—an honor which he did not fail to reciprocate as became himself, and those who proffered it. It was a triumphal march from beginning to end, and, as such, did not fail to deeply and most favorably impress the Prince and Royal party.

The procession made no halts, but passed over the long route of six miles quite slowly, as the escort was on foot.

The great event of the day—and also one of the most interesting and thrilling of the whole tour of this Prince in this country—was the final embarkation, and the sailing of the Royal Squadron. Few who were so fortunate as to witness it will ever forget it. It will always remain a bright memory of a most memorable occasion.

The procession reached Victoria Wharf, the point of embarkation, shortly after 3 o'clock. A triumphal arch was erected at the entrance to the wharf, which was trimmed with flags, evergreen, pine, &c., and inscribed with suitable mottoes. This locality adjoins Munjoy Hill, which was covered with an endless mass of men, women, and children, who presented a novel, picturesque, and spirited appearance. The whole city, not upon the various craft in the harbor, appeared to be here. It commanded a complete view of the harbor with its proud Royal fleet.

Shortly after reaching the wharf, the Prince and Royal party exchanged parting words with Gov. Banks, Gov. Goodwin, Mayor Lincoln, Mayor Howard, Lord Lyons, and the other distinguished gentlemen who were present. The interview was highly interesting. A fresh

breeze was blowing from the East, but the air was delightfully clear, and the scene at this time was exceedingly beautiful, whether viewed from sea or land. In the harbor were five British war-steamer, all gayly dressed with flags. The United States Revenue Cutter, lying at anchor near the hill, was also covered with flags. Several vessels at the wharves had set their colors likewise.

As soon as the necessary arrangements had been completed, His Royal Highness stepped into the twelve-oared cutter in waiting for him, and resumed the title of PRINCE OF WALES. The cutter was manned by twelve gallant British soldiers. The Prince's standard was immediately unfurled at its bow. As he left the shore, a Royal salute boomed from the squadron. As the Prince was rowed to his vessel, the numerous crafts in the harbor flocked about and honored him with various complimentary demonstrations. On reaching the "Hero," the entire fleet fired a salute. The band on board struck up in fine style, "God save the Queen," which was followed throughout the fleet with "Hail Columbia," showing that the two countries were first and foremost in the thoughts and affections of all. The harbor and city, and all the surrounding country, reverberated for a while with the incessant boom of cannon, the thunder of which shook everything upon land and water. The harbor became enveloped in a dense smoke, and for a time the fleet was entirely obscured from view.

On reaching the "Hero," the Royal standard was run up to the main, which was followed by another salute. It is an interesting circumstance, and well worthy of note, that this was the *very first time the English Royal standard was ever raised in American waters!* As such, it was decidedly an event. The ensign was of most gorgeous colors, and presented a magnificent appearance. Its exhibition was hailed with shouts of delight from the assembled thousands on Munjoy Hill, and on the boats, barges, &c., in the harbor.

A most interesting, and to Americans, somewhat novel exhibition, was that of manning the yards of the squadron. This was done at the moment the Prince left Victoria Wharf. The entire yards were thronged with sailors, who stood in line, arrayed in their best costumes. They appeared to be extremely proud of their position; and at the time the Prince embarked and boarded his frigate, they gave such cheers as only Royal tars alone know how to utter. The various vessels of the squadron were also decorated with flags, streamers, ensigns, &c., from deck to truck, and from stem to stern, presenting a most picturesqe and lively display. At a given period these were lowered, and the national ensign was raised. The striking and hoisting of the flags was a most interesting feature of the ceremonies.

The Prince reached the "Hero" at 10 minutes before 4 o'clock, entering the vessel from the temporary stairway at the side.

The Prince's own suite accompanied him upon the "Hero;" and upon the "Ariadne" embarked Hon. Mr. Elliott, Hon. Mr. Ellis, Lord Hinchenbrooke. Mr. N. A. Woods, the correspondent of the London *Times*, also embarked upon the "Ariadne." Mr. Woods, on departing, received the kind wishes and assurances of many friends, representing, unofficially, the large number whom he has everywhere made.

As soon as the necessary preparations could be made, such as getting up steam, and the thousand and one other things incident to such occasions, the fleet started. The Hero, bearing the Prince, proceeded first, the hour being 4½ o'clock. Next followed the flag-ship, the Nile, succeeded by the Ariadne, the Flying Fish, and the gun-boat, the Styx.

The departure of the fleet was a magnificent spectacle, and such as is rarely witnessed on our shores. The frigates Hero, Ariadne, and Nile, with their huge broadsides, and the Flying Fish and Styx, with their lesser, but fine proportions, were imposing in the extreme. Preceeded as the final departure was, by a general salute from the combined fleet, to which was added one from Fort Preble, opposite Portland; the cheers and huzzas of the masses on land and sea; the performances of the band, and the general excitement, the enthusiasm rose to an extraordinary height. We have rarely if ever witnessed the like. It was a sight worth the journey of thousands of miles to witness, and we presume hundreds gladly performed the pilgrimage for the glorious reward.

As the fleet came abreast of Fort Preble, just at the outer entrance of Portland harbor, the American ensign was simultaneously run up to the foremast head of each ship, and greeted with a Royal salute from the entire squadron. In response to their own ovation, the flag was dipped in true man-of-war style, and amid the smoke of British cannon, lowered from sight. The effect of this noble compliment,—the first occurrence of the kind that has ever occurred in American waters,—was electrical. The crowds still lingering upon the wharves, and on the banks of Cape Elizabeth, as well as those on the steamers in the harbor, united their cheers with the loud report of cannon from Fort Preble. It was one of the most beautiful and interesting scenes we have ever witnessed, and will be remembered as a most interesting event in the history of America.

About 5½ o'clock the squadron disappeared from view upon the waters of the Atlantic. It would require the pen of a poet or the brush of an artist to do justice to the inspiring scene which the harbor of Portland presented, during the departure of the fleet. It was magnificent and exciting in every respect. The steamers Forest City and Lewiston, and some dozen others, were making their white-crested sweeps; vessels of various sizes, from huge to *petit*; yachts, boats, barges, and we know not what else, made the waters a moving and ever-changing

panorama of life. On Munjoy Hill, overlooking the whole, and in the streets leading to it, were spectators to be numbered only by thousands. In the centre of all, and upon which every eye was turned, was the fleet, one of the noblest England has ever yet fitted out. It lay within an area of three fourths of a mile, gorgeous with fluttering bunting, and alive with its yards of men. Bands of music were sounding out their "God save the Queen" and "Hail Columbia" at intervals, and cheers were constantly being exchanged between the moving crafts and the fleet. These international exchanges of greeting were hearty and cordial in the extreme. They came from and reached the right places. They were unmistakably honest and sincere. The height and effect of all these scenes were increased by the honor paid to the American flag, and the repeated salutes, first from the fleet, and next from Fort Preble. Taken altogether it must be allowed to have fitly climaxed the triumphal career of the Prince of Wales through America. There is no other harbor, no other surrounding, kindly and thoughtfully, as it would seem, provided by nature, where just such a spectacle could have been enacted. It is well that to Portland was assigned this closing honor, for no city is more closely identified with the interests of England, and none is more truly American.

In this connection, as a matter of interest, we give the officers of the principal portion of the Royal Squadron. The officers of the *Hero* are as follows:—

Commodore, George H. Seymour, C. B.; Commander, Fred. Sterling; Lieutenants, James H. Coxon, Richard M. Blomfield, John T. Swan, Viscount Kilcoursie, Claude E. Buckle; Master, Timothy W. Sullivan; Captain Marines, David Blyth; First Lieutenant Marines, Martin Hogge; Second Lieutenants, Sidney V. Alsten, Alfred W. Johnston; Chaplain, Phillip C. Pratt; Surgeon, Frederick Harvey; Paymasters, Wm. C. Miller, W. C. P. Grant; Naval Instructor, Wm. Read; Chief Engineer, George S. Thunder; Mates, William Parsons, Francis S. D. Broughton; Assistant Surgeon, Archibald Stevenson, Matthew Coates; Assistant Paymaster, Alex. J. Blair; and numerous midshipmen.

Of the *Ariadne*:—

Captain, Edward W. Vansittart; Lieutenants, A. Phillips, Charles R. Maberly, Vincent Williams, Benjamin H. Key; Master, Cornelius Fox; First Lieutenant Marines, J. B. Colwell; Surgeon, W. B. Dalby; Chaplain and Naval Instructor, David E. Demville; Paymaster, Joseph Whittall; Chief Engineer, James Patterson; Assistant Surgeon, Garland W. L. Harrison; Assistant Paymaster, Stephen L. Lancaster; three midshipmen, seven cadets, two master's assistants, seven engineers, three warrant officers.

Of the *Flying Fish*:—

Commander, Capt. Charles W. Hoke; Acting First Lieutenant, George Morris; Master, P. V. James; Surgeon, Dr. Birchar; Paymaster, M. W. Fitzpatrick; Chief Engineer, W. Christie; Assistant Engineers, Messrs. Hurd, J. White, T. Pringle, and W. Young.

THE *HERO*,—the flag-ship of the squadron,—is said to be the largest man-of-war that ever entered the harbor of Portland. She is a screw steamship, of six hundred horse power, carries ninety-one guns, of sixty-eight pound calibre, and went into commission in the month of April, 1859.

THE *ARIADNE* is a screw steam frigate carrying an armament of twenty-six guns, consisting of twenty-four thirty-four pounders, one pivoted sixty-eight pounder on the quarter deck, and a similar bull dog in the forecastle, besides the usual number of howitzers and boat guns. She is of 3,202 tons' burden, is 318 feet long, and fifty feet beam; of 800 horse power, and, like the *Hero*, is a new ship, having gone into commission November, 1859.

THE *FLYING FISH* is a sharp, saucy-looking little craft, which carries six guns, and acts as a sort of tender to the fleet. In appearance she is not greatly unlike the Revenue Cutter, *Harriet Lane*, and evidently has a fleet pair of heels. At the time of our visit, she was in process of coaling, and, consequently, was not in so presentable a condition as under other circumstances would have made a fairer impression. She is of 900 tons' burthen, 239 feet long, 27 feet beam, with a power of 350 horses, and carries four thirty-two and two sixty-pounders. She is one of the many gunboats built during the Crimean war for service in the Baltic. A novelty in her construction is the peculiar arrangement of her six boilers, by which two, called the "dispatch boilers," are above the water-mark; while the remaining four, called "fighting boilers," for use in action, are below the water-line, and out of reach of the enemy's shot.

THE *NILE* and the *STYX* have sixty guns each. Both vessels are attached to the North American Squadron, and the *Nile* is the flag-ship of Rear Admiral Sir Alexander Milne, K. C. B.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has left our shores. The ovations, so many, so brilliant, so cordial, and so complimentary, are all over. The feast is through, the guests have left the banquet-hall, the aroma of the flowers, the sparkle of the wine, and the whole dazzling scene and lively spirit are among the things that were. But if gone, they have left, what is next to their delightful presence, the most pleasant of memories. None of the present generation in our country have witnessed anything like the demonstrations that have attended the youthful Prince since his

arrival on the American continent; and few of us are ever likely to witness anything of the sort again. It institutes an era, an epoch, a great starting-point not only in the history of our own country, but of England. For more than three months, without a day excepted, has ovation upon ovation, honor after honor, been laid at the feet of the representative of the throne of England. His career from beginning to the end has been one bright pathway of honors; and those, too, that have come from the heart as well as the hand. Nothing, either in the Canadas or our own United States has been spared to render his visit pleasant and memorable; and had he remained among us for a year, instead of a quarter of that period, the ovations would have been of the same general, generous, and hearty character. From Maine to Texas, from the Carolinas to California, would he have met the same friendly and festival demonstrations.

Of this fact he must have been convinced. Of a warm, a most distinguished and cordial reception in the Canadas, he had a right to expect; but he could not have looked for such an outpouring of honors as was everywhere tendered him in this country. It is therefore all the more complimentary and significant on our part, and more gratifying and impressive on his. That he was profoundly impressed with these attentions,—that language failed to find means of utterance in their interpretation,—we have the best of authority for knowing.

We are glad beyond account that the Prince came among us; that our people gave him such generous and noble greetings; and that he left the country in such a blaze of glory. Both countries will be all the happier, all the more friendly, will esteem and love each other all the better for it. As nations we are truer, deeper, better friends for it. "God save the Queen" and "Hail Columbia" will in the future be as twin-sisters in the world of harmony and of patriotism.

THE ROYAL PARTY.

The reader will, of course, be desirous to know something of the lives, characters, personal appearance, and manners of those who form the leading characters of this work, and the relations which they bear to the prominent personage, the Prince. We shall not enter into lengthy and minute biographical details, but will sketch them as briefly and clearly as possible. They include those persons attached to the Prince's suite, proper, and also those who belonged to the party by permission, as travelling companions only.

H. R. H. PRINCE OF WALES.

Edward, Duke of Kent and Strathern, fourth son of George III., was born Nov. 2, 1767. In 1818 he married Victoria Maria Louisa, daughter of Francis Frederick Anthony, Duke of Saxe Coburg Saalfeld. She was sister to Prince Leopold, who married the only daughter of George IV., and was widow of Charles Louis, Prince of Leinungen. The Duke of Kent died Jan. 23, 1820. The only issue of this marriage was Alexandrina Victoria, the present Queen Regnant on the British throne. She was born May 24, 1819, and married Feb. 10, 1840, Francis Albert Augustus Charles Emanuel, [Prince Albert] second son of Ernest Frederic Anthony Charles Louis, Duke of Saxe Coburg Saalfeld, who was brother to Victoria's mother, and to Prince Leopold, as above. Prince Albert was born Aug. 26, 1819. The eldest son of Prince Albert and Queen Victoria is Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, and heir apparent to the British throne, born Nov. 9, 1841. Of the Prince himself there is but little to be said, as his career is yet before him. He is not yet nineteen years of age, and has done nothing which would distinguish anybody. This is not at all to his discredit, of course, for what young man is expected to arrive at any distinction at the age of nineteen? Besides, being of the Royal family, the Prince is technically the most eminent subject in the British empire. His titles are, the Prince of Wales, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Saxe Coburg Gotha, Duke of Cornwall and Rothsay, Earl of Chester, Carrick, Dublin, Baron Renfrew, and Lord of the Isles.

These titles have been conferred from time to time for various reasons, the first having been given in the time of Edward I., and some of the others by Queen Victoria.

He is a good-natured, pleasant, affable, and rather interesting young man, with nothing about him by which he would be marked were he not to be the king of England at some future time. Apparently, his abilities are good, though not superior; but his manners are so cultivated, and his appearance so relieved from vanity or arrogance on the one hand, and excessive modesty on the other, that nobody can help liking him, if they do not admire him. His face resembles his Royal mother's, and his character is evidently hers. In all public displays his appearance is easy and graceful, but in private, although he is rather reserved, he converses readily and familiarly whenever subjects are suggested. The attention which he has received in this country has been accorded to him on account of the position which he holds by birth, and not in homage to him personally, for no one would dream of tendering ovations to a young man so little distinguished, unless he derived importance from some circumstance beyond his own control.

DUKE OF NEWCASTLE.

The most remarkable and eminent personage in the Prince's company is the Duke of Newcastle, who is responsible entirely for the conduct of the prospective monarch. His family is one of the most ancient and noble of all the noble families of England, as it dates back to the time of Henry I. His father was distinguished in the polities of his country, and the present Duke can look back upon a most honorable and loyal ancestry. It is to be presumed that he more than maintains the reputation of his name, both as a statesman, and a favorite and confidant of his sovereign. The fact that the Queen has reposed in him the unlimited charge of the young Prince, is ample evidence as to the estimation in which his judgment and discretion are held in his own country.

In statesmanship the Duke has achieved a reputation inferior to few in the British Empire. He is now fifty years of age. At the age of twenty-two he entered the House of Commons as a member from Nottingham, and at the age of twenty-four he became a member of the first Peel Ministry. Seven years later, he became a member of the second Peel Ministry, as First Commissioner of Woods and Forests, and in five years more he became Chief Secretary for Ireland. In 1851, having become Duke of Newcastle, in consequence of the death of his father, he entered the House of Lords, and speedily became a member of the Earl of Aberdeen's Ministry, which he left in 1854. In 1859, he entered the Palmerston Cabinet, and still retains the place of the Secretary of State for the Colonies. In all these positions he has distinguished himself for his ability, sagacity, and prudence, to so great an extent that public sentiment already seems to invite him to the Premiership.

His personal appearance is unusual, — a large, strong, and rather obese body, and a full, bold face, covered with red beard. One would and might infer from the expression of the Duke's face, that his political preferment was due as much to management and shrewdness, as to his ability, for 'tis this face does not indicate intrigue, it does indicate that he is able, designing, sagacious, and calculating. His career, public and private, however, is so crowded with acts which are to be admired, that he cannot be considered as anything but an enlightened statesman, and a really great man. As a statesman, his career has been bold and independent, and his private life is full of acts which show that he appreciates the rights of men, and their duties to one another. In the face of the bigoted tenacity with which the English aristocracy hold upon their prescribed privileges, he adopted regulations within his estates, whereby he released a very large portion of his rental, to his own pecuniary detriment, and to the great benefit of his tenants. This is but one of numerous instances in which he has shown that his regard for the welfare of his tenants, and in spite of education, he approaches as nearly a genuine democrat as an English nobleman can be expected to do. The Duke, already illustrious, has probably many years of public service yet before him, and we may expect that he will achieve as much, and leave a fame not inferior to that of Peel.

EARL OF ST. GERMANS.

Edward Granville Elliott, Earl of St. Germans, was born on August 29, 1798, and is consequently sixty-two years old. He is descended from a Devonshire and Cornish family, a fact which should commend him to the attention of the people of this city, so many of whom can trace their ancestry to those old English counties. He is a descendant of the celebrated Sir John Elliott, member from Cornwall in Charles I.'s time, who was one of the managers of Buckingham's impeachment, and who was sent to the Tower in 1628 by an order in Council, and subsequently committed there on a Star Chamber information, and in that prison of state, Sir John died, November 29, 1632.

The Earl of St. Germans is a prodigiously well-preserved gentleman, of a fine, tall figure. He wears unexceptionable linen, being evidently of opinion with Beau Brummel, "starch is the man," and irreproachable coats and trowsers, which were the envy of New York swells. Not especially distinguished in politics or Parliament, though he has held office and per-

formed his duties as Cabinet Minister with credit, the Earl is nevertheless one of the most accomplished gentlemen of England, kind-hearted, mild-mannered, pleasant-tempered, of sound, practical sense, and the true "*Savoir faire*,"—just such a man, in fact, whom a mother would like to have the companion and friend of her son, and of whose acquaintance the most thorough man of the world would be proud.

GENERAL BRUCE.

The Hon. Major-General Bruce has been intrusted by the Queen for a long time with the education of the Prince. His office is that of private tutor, and in this capacity he resides with the Prince at Oxford, and accompanies him upon all his travels. General Bruce is a relative of Lord Elgin, and a portion of the blame of the *fiascos* of the noble Lord in Canada and China has been unjustly attributed to the General. In order that his tutorship of the Prince may not be interrupted, the General, although holding high military rank, is at present an unattached officer. General Bruce is tall and well built, his hair and whiskers gray, his moustache dark, his forehead round, full, and domelike, his complexion pure and transparent, his eyes dark-hazel, his dress the perfection of neatness and good taste. He is probably the most cultivated gentleman of the suite, and his mind and manners are equally polished. In his capacity of tutor, General Bruce was the only person present during the memorable interview between the Prince and the Pope of Rome, and, indeed, accompanied the Prince during his first Continental tour. His Royal Highness could not have a better "guide, philosopher, and friend." Equally at home in the drawing-room, the field, and the library,—equally well versed in the etiquette of court and camp, and as scholarly as he is accomplished,—General Bruce appears the model gentleman, while his goodness of heart, his instant recognition of merit in every station, his suavity and his affability make him no less loved than admired.

MAJOR TEESDALE.

This brave officer is one of the Prince's equerries, and is distinguished since the siege of Kars, in the defence of which he took an active and prominent part, under Gen. Williams. He wears several medals of honor. He is handsome, having a face of the Teutonic type, and light, curly hair and moustache, which he wears very peculiarly. He is haughty in his manners, but nevertheless a favorite among the ladies.

In Canada his duty was to introduce the ladies, selected as partners, to the Prince, and this probably aided his popularity with the fair sex. His office as equerry to the Prince gives him a rank equal to that of a duke, and his manners show that he fully appreciates the importance of his position. The member of the suite who dances with the handsomest ladies is sure to be Major Teesdale, and his peculiarly aristocratic appearance, aided by his rich uniform, always attracts attention and remark.

CAPTAIN GRAY.

Captain Gray, who is also distinguished for bravery, and who wears several medals of honor, ranks equally with Major Teesdale as an equerry of the Prince. The duties of these gentlemen, though somewhat onerous during the Canadian receptions, are very light now. Capt. Gray is tall, stoops slightly forward, and is distinguished by his closely cropped hair, his long, heavy side-whiskers, his brilliant, dark eyes, fine complexion, and high color. The captain is very affable in his manners, has no aristocratic hauteur, and greets the officers of the United States army as brothers.

DR. ACKLAND.

This gentleman is the Prince's professor at Oxford. He is tall, and stoutly built, and has heavy, light-colored side-whiskers, and high forehead. Dr. Ackland, although somewhat reserved in manner, does not hesitate to express his opinion in regard to the Prince freely and without hesitation. He does not consider him clever, in the English sense of the term,—that is to say, of active, quick, appreciative intellect; but he says that with the Prince's habits of application, his advantages, and the solid groundwork of an education which he already possesses, he will undoubtedly become one of the best educated men of the age.

Dr. Ackland has been at Oxford several years under commission from the Royal family. He has acquired considerable literary fame, and has received numerous honors from the Royal house, and also from literary institutions. Of his early history, previous to his call to assist in the education of the Prince, we know but little.

THE HON. MR. ELIOTT

is the son of the Earl of St. Germans, and the heir to the title. He is very tall, and his face is not unlike that of his father. Mr. Elliott's manners are very proud and reserved, and repel rather than attract the public. He is a member of a crack London corps of the British army,

and is distinguished, when in uniform, by an immense bearskin cap, which makes his stature appear superhuman. Of his ability, or indeed of his character, he gives us no opportunity to judge. He is not attached to the Prince's suite, but invariably travels with it, in company with Hinchinbrooke. He, like Hon. Mr. Englehart, were, therefore, travelling companions, rather than attachees to the Prince.

LORD HINCHINBROOKE

has barely reached his majority, and is also unattached to the suite. My lord came to this country, it is said, to hunt buffalo, but preferred to accompany the Prince at his own expense, and share in the festivities of his progress. Lord Hinchinbrooke is short, by no means handsome, very good-natured and affable, and anything but aristocratic in his appearance. He has often been mistaken for the Prince, whom he resembles in nothing but his small size, and is greatly sought after by those who are anxious to see a real specimen of a live young lord. Of his capacity or culture, of course we can form no idea. He has done nothing to distinguish himself that we are aware of, except to accompany the Royal party throughout this tour.

LORD LYONS

is the British Minister for the United States. He is a middle-aged man, of attractive personal appearance and manners; and, although comparatively young, has occupied several honorable positions, Foreign Missions, Embassies, &c. He succeeded Lord Napier in America, and is a universal favorite with all representatives at Washington. He is, however, too well known already in this country to need any lengthy introduction to the reader. He was not, properly speaking, attached to the suite; although they were under his especial direction and advice, from the time they arrived in this country until their departure.

REMINISCENCES OF THE PRINCE'S VISIT TO BOSTON

BY A LADY OF BOSTON.

Now that sober Boston has resumed her wonted proprieties, and proposes henceforward to dwell in decencies forever; and that Albion's youthful scion is wending his way across the Atlantic, we can find sufficient leisure to retrace the busy and pleasing scenes his acceptable visit to our city have conjured up. No magician's oriental wand or fairy-like crystal is required for this retrospect, so vivid and keen are our recollections connected with this remarkable event, which will, in due process of time, become a charming episode in history,—thus making it important that something more than a mere passing notice should chronicle its abounding memories.

The Prince of Wales's entrance into Boston was attended by a marked and most deferential demeanor on the part of its people; a welcome in every heart; the name of his excellent mother, Victoria, on every lip; and then he was allowed to repose himself uninterruptedly,—a temporary home being proffered him in the true sense of the word, and this was in excellent taste.

What a magnificent pageant was the Review, the succeeding day, on the ever-lovely Common! Floating strains of martial music, glittering arms, waving plumes, variegated foliage of surpassing beauty, and a soft carpet of greensward under a glorious October sun,—all, all combined to enchant the eye, and present to an assembled multitude a spectacle which will hardly be forgotten by those having enjoyed the good fortune of being present. Even the Queen of England herself would have been perfectly satisfied could she have beheld the treasured son she had sent to America surrounded by such a respectful and respectable crowd, warmly and enthusiastically greeting him for her own dear sake, and thereby proffering substantial testimony to virtue and goodness, wholly irrespective of crowns and principalities, all acknowledging that she, the better part with Mary and with Ruth, had chosen.

Then came the slow drive through the city, that all might snatch a view of the youthful heir apparent, which finished at the State House. Elegant hospitality was there quietly dispensed in the most judicious and refined manner by His Excellency Governor Banks, and must have been gratefully accepted after the fatigues of the morning.

A brief repose, and the Music Hall claimed attention from its most attractive programme. "Glory to God" and "Good will to man," ascended to heaven in the sweet notes of young children, and held captive many hearts, bestowing a foretaste of joys to come in the music of

the spheres. The notabilities of the city surrounded the Prince, and this juvenile festival appeared to delight the audience entirely, and to give complete satisfaction.

Then the Ball ! A busy day !

The next day was memorable for the Prince's visit to Cambridge. It was indeed deeply interesting. Good taste and easy intercourse marked his reception by the President of Harvard University, whose pleasing geniality shone forth most gracefully on this interesting occasion. Then the overflowing enthusiasm of the students vastly surpassed even the civic demonstrations. Collegians receiving such a collegian being quite sufficient to arouse the noblest elements of the heart-felt excitement in jubilant youth, and to send them forth in joyous shouts that rent the air, leaving behind "so volatile and free of grace," the ring of the true metal, and even rejuvenating the listeners.

Nothing can surpass the first outpourings of early enthusiasm in its soul-stirring tones and merry cadences. Then the presence of Albert Edward, the Oxford student, in the College Halls, elicited touches of nature delightful to behold; and this brief sojourn at Cambridge was indeed a gem in his visit to Massachusetts. He could there feel that he had reached his own classicities,—could meet his peers, as a collegian,—no longer completely surrounded by potent, grave, and reverend seignors. There must have been something in those glorious cheers, of deeper import than any others he had before received, and upon which he can hereafter reflect with exceeding complacence.

And he is gone,—this sovereign in prospective ! and pleasant and happy will be the day and the hour when this hope of a great nation will be returned by those entrusted with this onerous charge, to the home of his ancestors, and the affectionate embraces of his excellent and admirable mother.

May his voyage be speedy and prosperous, and may no theme of woe reach the ear. Long live the Queen !



JOSEPH BURNETT & CO.

27 CENTRAL STREET, BOSTON,

PROPRIETORS OF

COCOAINE, a compound of COCONUT OIL, etc. for the Hair.

FLORIMEL, a new and delightful Perfume for the Handkerchief.

KALLISTON, a Cosmetic, for removing Freckles, Tan, Sunburn, etc.

ORIENTAL TOOTH-WASH, for the Preservation and Beauty of the Teeth and Gums.

JONAS WHITCOMB'S REMEDY FOR ASTHMA, ROSE COLD, HAY FEVER, etc.

BURNETT'S SUPERIOR FLAVORING EXTRACTS, for Cooking purposes.

☞ The above-named articles are manufactured solely by the proprietors. The names and titles thereof are adopted as TRADE MARKS, to secure the public and the proprietors against imposition by the introduction of spurious articles. All unauthorized use of these Trade Marks will be promptly prosecuted.

Burnett's Cocaine.

☞ A compound of Cocoanut Oil, &c., for dressing the Hair. For efficacy and agreeableness it is without an equal.

It prevents the hair from falling off.

It promotes its healthy, vigorous growth.

It is not greasy or sticky.

It leaves no disagreeable odor.

It softens the hair when hard and dry.

It soothes the irritated scalp skin.

It affords the richest lustre.

It remains longest in effect.

It costs fifty cents for a half-pint bottle.

The following testimonials to its efficacy are conclusive:—

Dandruff.

BOSTON, Oct. 30, 1859.

Messrs. JOSEPH BURNETT & Co.:—

Gentlemen: I have used your *Cocaine* about six weeks, and its effect is so marked and extraordinary that I deem it my duty to state it to you.

My worst complaint for several years has been *Dandruff*, with itching and irritation of the scalp. After brushing my hair, my coat collar would be covered with the white scales, (*dandruff*), which looked like a shower of snow.

My barber tried various applications without effect. His abuse of your *Cocaine*, and his obstinate refusal to use it, provoked me to procure and try it.

I have used less than a bottle. The *dandruff*, and the irritation which caused it, have entirely disappeared, and my hair was never before in so good condition.

Your obedient servant,

A. A. FULLER.

Baldness.

BOSTON, November 24, 1859.

Gentlemen: When I first used your *Cocaine*, I had been bald seven years. In the mean time I had tried a dozen different preparations, specially recommended for baldness, (and all claiming to be infallible,) without any beneficial effect.

The ladies of my household urged me to try your *Cocaine*, which I did, to please them, not having myself any faith in the power of man to restore my hair. I have used the contents of one bottle, and my bald pate is covered all over with young hair, about three eighths of an inch long, which appears strong and healthy, and determined to grow.

In a word, your *Cocaine* is excellent,—the best preparation for the hair I have ever known, and the only one which accomplishes more than it promises.

Very truly your obliged and obedient servant,

D. T. MERWIN.

Messrs. JOSEPH BURNETT & Co., Boston.

Irritation of the Scalp.

WATERVILLE, ME., Sept. 15, 1860.

Messrs. JOSEPH BURNETT & Co.—Dear Sirs: I deem it but just to state to you some of the benefits I have derived from the use of your *Cocaine*. Twelve years ago I had the typhus fever: after my recovery I found myself troubled with an irritation of the scalp, which had continued to annoy me very much, and to alleviate it I had failed to find a remedy.

Having seen your *Cocaine* advertised, I purchased a bottle only for the purpose of a hair dressing; but to my surprise, it has entirely removed the irritation of so long standing. Deriving so much benefit from its use, I have recommended it to several of my friends who were afflicted in the same way, and it has wholly eradicated the disease.

JOSEPH HILL, JR.

Burnett's Cocaine.—The following was lately received from Frank Leslie, the well known proprietor of Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper:—

NEW YORK, Sept. 22, 1860.

J. BURNETT, Esq.—Dear Sir: For some time past I have been using your *Cocaine*, and think it far preferable to anything I have ever used for the hair.

If my indorsement is of any value, you are perfectly at liberty to use it.

Respectfully yours,

FRANK LESLIE.

☞ A single application renders the hair (no matter how stiff and dry) soft and glossy for several days. It is conceded, by all who have used it, to be the best and cheapest Hair Dressing in the world.

Prepared by JOSEPH BURNETT & CO., BOSTON, and for sale by dealers generally, at 50 cents a bottle.

T I L M A N ' S

IMPERIAL

FLOWERS, BONNETS, &C.

PATENT PURVEYOR TO THEIR MAJESTIES

THE EMPRESS OF FRANCE AND THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND.



PARIS, - - - 104 Rue Richelieu.

NEW YORK, 712 Broadway.

IMPORTATION OF BONNETS

FROM THE MOST CELEBRATED HOUSES IN PARIS.

Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association,

AT THE NINTH EXHIBITION, 1860,

AWARDED TO

CHICKERING & SONS,

THE HIGHEST PREMIUM, A GOLD MEDAL,

FOR THE BEST

GRAND, SEMI-GRAND, AND SQUARE

PIANO-FORTES;

AND A

SILVER MEDAL,

THE ONLY PREMIUM FOR UPRIGHT OR COTTAGE PIANOS.



Making in all 40 Medals, the highest premium over all competitors.

From the "Daily Atlas and Bee," Thursday Morning, October 25, 1860.

PREMIUM PIANOS AT THE LATE FAIR.—By reference to the above advertisement it will be seen that the celebrated firm of Chickering & Sons have again obtained all the first premiums for superiority in Pianos, at the late Fair of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association, and over all competitors.

These awards are made for each of the individual classes of Instruments under the name of Grand, Semi-Grand, Square, and Upright; a Gold Medal having been given for the first three, and a Silver one for the last, which latter was the *only* premium gained for that peculiar style.

In calling the attention of the public to this notice, we cannot but feel pride at this new triumph of our townsmen, and the more so when we consider that at no other Fair in the United States are specimens of mechanism put to so severe a test, or have their excellencies so thoroughly and impartially criticised, as at the Massachusetts Exhibition, holden in Boston. A superiority at a former display can be no criterion at a subsequent one, as the constant exertions, during the interval of three or four years which elapse between the Fairs, for improvement either in skill or new inventions, are almost sure to result in an advanced state of the art.

As can easily be inferred, therefore, renewed exertions must be the price of any hopes of future success, the time having gone by when a name *only* is all that is necessary for advancement.

A reputation is made by care and attention, aided by genius; and the oft-repeated remark of "getting a name up" means neither humbug nor chance, but is the result of a strong will to excel, clear-sightedness, and industry.

These qualities, possessed in so great a degree by the elder Chickering, have descended to his sons, and their continued triumphs can be ascribed only to the rare inheritance of their fathers' endowments.



565 & 567 BROADWAY, Cor. of Prince St., NEW YORK.

HENRY BALL.

WILLIAM BLACK.

EBENEZER MONROE.

MANUFACTURERS OF
SILVER WARE AND JEWELRY.
 IMPORTERS OF
DIAMONDS AND OTHER PRECIOUS STONES,
 PEARLS, JEWELRY, WATCHES, CLOCKS,
 Bronzes, Paintings, Statuary,
CHANDELIERS AND OTHER GAS FIXTURES,
PLATED WARE, FANCY GOODS,

And every Article of Utility or Luxury connected with the Business.

In calling attention to our Stock, it may not be amiss to state that we have the most extensive, as well as the most unique and elegant assortment to be found in the United States, and our large capital and long experience enable us to offer it at such prices as will be satisfactory to our customers.

ORIGINAL DESIGNS

furnished at any time FREE OF CHARGE.

EVERY ARTICLE MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

Strangers and citizens are invited to an inspection of our Stock, without incurring the least obligation to purchase.

F U R S !

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN

F U R S !

A. N. COOK & CO.,

Nos. 15 & 17 Court Street,

Are now opening a Stock of FURS to which they invite special attention. Their Stock is large, comprising every kind of Fur now in use, manufactured in Foreign and their own styles.

**Russia, Siberian, and Hudson's Bay Sable,
Cloaks, Circulars, Half Capes, Victorines,
MUFFS & CUFFS.**

Skins from \$10 to \$100 Each.

From which they can manufacture garments of any amount desired. Their stock of AMERICAN SABLES should be examined. There is no fashionable article of this Fur which they cannot show Ready Made in Quantities. Besides *Russian, Siberian, Hudson's Bay, and American Sable*, they have a complete assortment of other kinds of Furs, such as *Royal Ermine, Stone Martin, Fitch, Squirrel, Chinchilla*, of which they have also manufactured

**VICTORINES, CIRCULARS, CARDINALS, HALF-CAPES, CLOAKS, MUFFS,
CUFFS, ETC.** They would call *particular attention* to the
FORM AND FIT

Of their FUR CLOAKS as something new; also to the workmanship of their Furs, as they are all Custom Made, and with such care and attention that each article is

MATCHED AND FINISHED

As complete as if made on a *special order*.

 They buy their Furs for Cash and not on Credit, as low as money can buy them.

They mark each article in figures as low as any one can sell the same make and quality! From these prices there is no deviation!

WARRANTEE.

N. B.—They warrant their goods to be what they are represented in every particular, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Perfect confidence can be felt by their customers in whatever may be said in recommending their goods. No inexperienced person will ever be imposed upon. One person can buy as low as another.

GENTLEMEN'S FURS.

SLEIGH ROBES, FUR COATS, GAUNTLETS, COLLARS, MUFFLERS, GLOVES, and CAPS of every description.

ONE PRICE.

A. N. COOK & CO.,
15 & 17 Court street.

MISS H. N. LOWELL,
FASHIONABLE MILLINERY,
 No. 29 Winter Street.

The Subscriber announces to the Ladies of Boston and vicinity, that she has leased the commodious and eligibly located Store,

29 WINTER STREET.

It has been entirely rearranged and remodelled, and is now admirably adapted for the display of

RICH MILLINERY GOODS.

A COMPLETE, SEASONABLE, AND ELEGANT ASSORTMENT

Will at all times be on Exhibition.

Miss L. will have constantly on hand a Superior Assortment of

ELEGANT PARISIAN MILLINERY,

To which she would invite the especial attention of the

LADIES OF THE METROPOLIS.

Having secured the services of an accomplished FRENCH MILLINER, the Proprietor feels entire confidence in her ability to manufacture

Dress Hats, Caps, and Headresses,

Which, for Elegance of Design, and Fidelity in Execution, will challenge comparison with any imported articles.

An inspection of the stock of Goods is respectfully solicited.

H. N. LOWELL.

38 WINTER STREET. 38

Boot and Shoe Store.

KIMBALL & WIGHT,

At their New Store, have greatly increased facilities for supplying LADIES and CHILDREN with BOOTS and SHOES of their own well-known manufacture. They are also well supplied with

ESTE'S FRENCH SLIPPERS,

Of the various styles worn and so much admired at the PRINCE'S BALL.

NEW JEWELRY STORE.

CROSBY, HUNNEWELL, & MORSE,

(FORMERLY SAMUEL T. CROSBY & CO.)

Have Removed to a New & Elegant Store
No. 240 WASHINGTON STREET,

CORNER OF CENTRAL COURT.

THEY ARE CONSTANTLY ADDING TO THEIR ALREADY LARGE STOCK OF

DIAMONDS, SAPPHIRES, EMERALDS, RUBIES,
AND OTHER PRECIOUS STONES,

WHICH THEY HAVE SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE.

FINE WATCHES

From the Most Celebrated Makers.

SILVER WARE OF ENGLISH STERLING QUALITY.

PLATED WARE,

And other Articles usually found in connection with their Business.

SAMUEL T. CROSBY.

FRANCIS HUNNEWELL.

HENRY D. MORSE.

WRIGHT & FURBER,

SUCCESSORS TO

C. C. HOLBROOK & CO.,

12 Summer Street, Boston.

DEALERS IN

LACES, EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, GLOVES, HOSIERY,
UNDER GARMENTS, ROBES DE CHAMBRE,
INFANT'S WARDROBES, CLOAKS,
MANTILLAS, ETC.

W. & F. are constantly in receipt of elegant designs in MADE-UP LACE GOODS and newest styles Embroideries in Sets, Collars, Sleeves, &c. and on hand at all times, an infinite variety of the more staple goods in this department, as lace, and worked Edgings, Insertions, Flounceings, &c., in Muslin, Cambric, &c.

WHITE GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

Our stock of Gloves comprises every novelty of the season in all sizes, Gents, Ladies, and Children's Beaver, Cloth, Silk, Union, Lisle, &c., lined and unlined, together with our unrivalled assortment of Gents, Ladies and Misses Kid Gloves, in only the first quality, and in the most beautiful shades.

Wheeler & Wilson's Medal Family Sewing Machine



The unanimous favor which has attended the introduction of WHEELER & WILSON'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINE is sufficient evidence of its excellence. It is needless now to say that this useful instrument is becoming a domestic institution: the fact is recognized by its successful use in thousands of families in every rank in life.

This Machine is conceived on a principle ENTIRELY ORIGINAL, being specially and admirably adapted to the most perfect work on every kind of material; and, having been subjected to a seven years' test of the most searching character by families, and in various branches of manufacture, with distinguished success, it is believed that, in all the great points requisite to a complete and practical Sewing Machine, it cannot be approached in excellence.

Among the undoubted advantages it possesses over all others, may be named the following:—

1. Its simplicity of construction, and consequent freedom from derangement and need of repairs.
2. Its unexampled rapidity and ease of operation.
3. Its noiseless movement.
4. The great variety of purposes to which it can be applied, which can be achieved by no other mechanical means. And
5. The pre-eminent BEAUTY and DURABILITY of the work.

☞ This Machine, in a variety of styles and sizes, is in operation, and for sale, at the

Office and Wareroom, 228 WASHINGTON ST., Corner Summer, Boston.

J. E. ROOT, General Agent.

MANTILLAS, CLOAKS AND FURS.

—AT—

CHARLES HALL'S,

Corner Summer and Chauncy Streets, Boston.

SUPERB LYONS VELVET CLOAKS, BLACK VELVET ARABIANS, BLACK CLOTH ARABIANS, BLACK CLOTH FRENCH BASQUES, VELVET AND CLOTH ZOUAVES,

And every novelty of the season, both imported and home manufacture.

F U R S.

Russia Sable, Siberian, Hudson's Bay Sable, Chinchilla, American Sable, Stone Martin,

OF THE CHOICEST FALL-SEASONED SKINS, IN CLOAKS, HALF-CAPES, VICTORINES, MUFFS AND CUFFS, ALL OF THE NEWEST STYLES, AND WARRANTED.

The largest and richest stock of FURS in Boston.

Ladies will always find at this Establishment all the newest designs of the season in the above-named departments, and at strictly moderate prices.

C H A R L E S H A L L,

Mantilla and Fur Emporium, corner Summer and Chauncy Sts., Boston.

THE NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER.

THE DAILY ATLAS AND BEE.

THE BEST DAILY PAPER IN NEW ENGLAND.

ISSUED EVERY MORNING.

TERMS,—Six Dollars Per Annum. Single Copies Two Cents Each.

THE WEEKLY ATLAS AND BEE.

A Family Newspaper for Country Circulation.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

TERMS,—Two Dollars Per Annum. Single Copies Four Cents Each.

These Papers offer Unrivalled Inducements for Advertisers who wish to secure New England Trade.

PUBLISHED BY THE

BEE PRINTING COMPANY,

NO. 7 STATE STREET,

To whom all BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS should be addressed. All other communications to the Editors of the DAILY ATLAS AND BEE.

A. A. LITTLEFIELD & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRESS AND STRAW HATS,

HEADDRESSES, DRESS CAPS,

FRENCH FLOWERS, &c. &c.

No. 341 Washington Street, (near West St.)

BOSTON.

PALMER, WATERMAN, & CO.,

IMPORTERS, JOBBERS, AND RETAILERS OF

ELEGANT DRESS FABRICS.

ALL THE POPULAR STYLES.

NOVELTIES RECEIVED FROM DAY TO DAY.

FANCY DRESS SILKS

IN GREAT VARIETY.

CHOICE AND ELEGANT STYLES AT LOW PRICES.

RICH EVENING SILKS.

BLACK SILKS

BEST MANUFACTURE IMPORTED.

Black Reps, Armures, Poult de Soies, and Venetias.

DOUBLE-FACED BLACK FIGURED SILKS

FROM AUCTION.

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

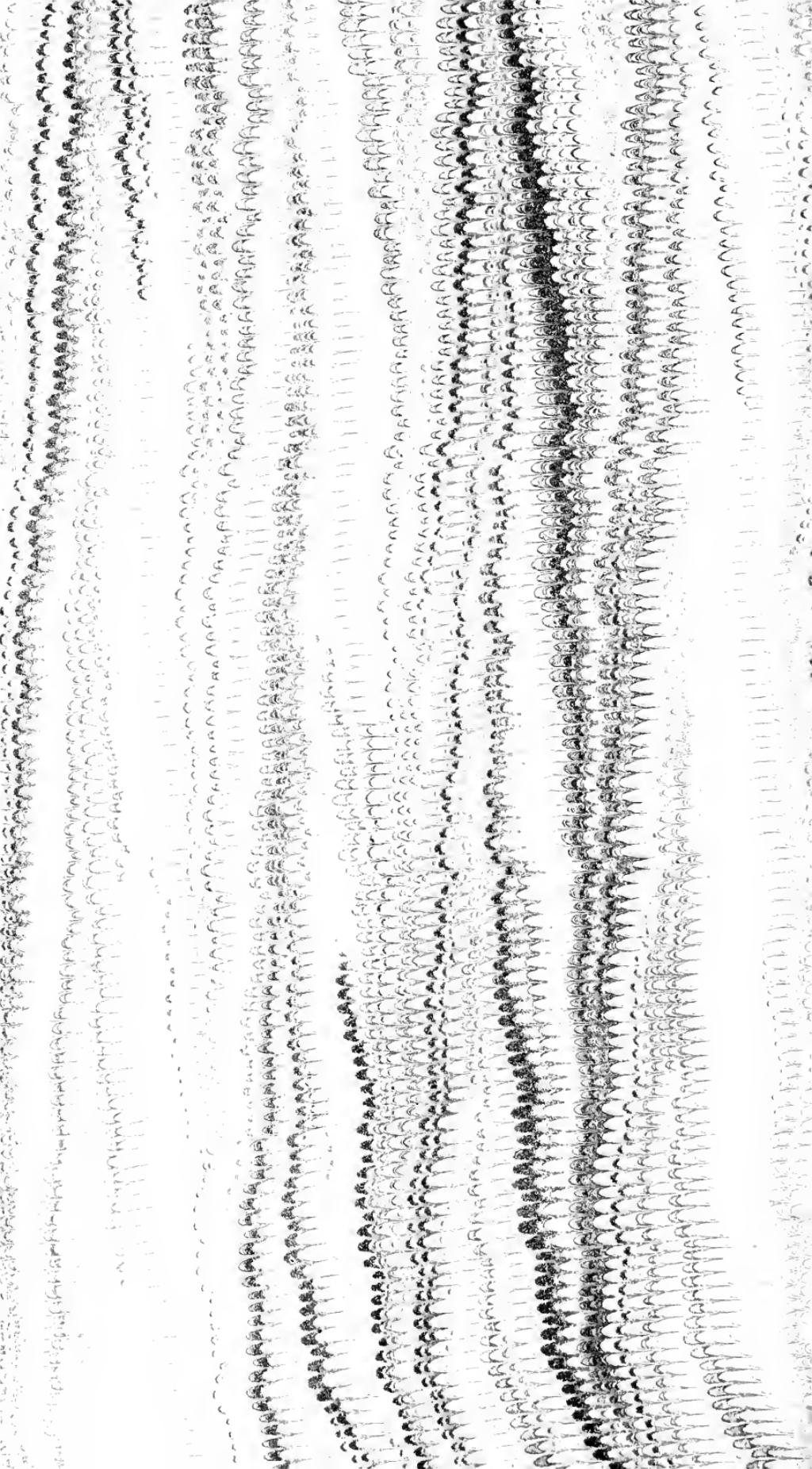
LADIES' GARMENTS.

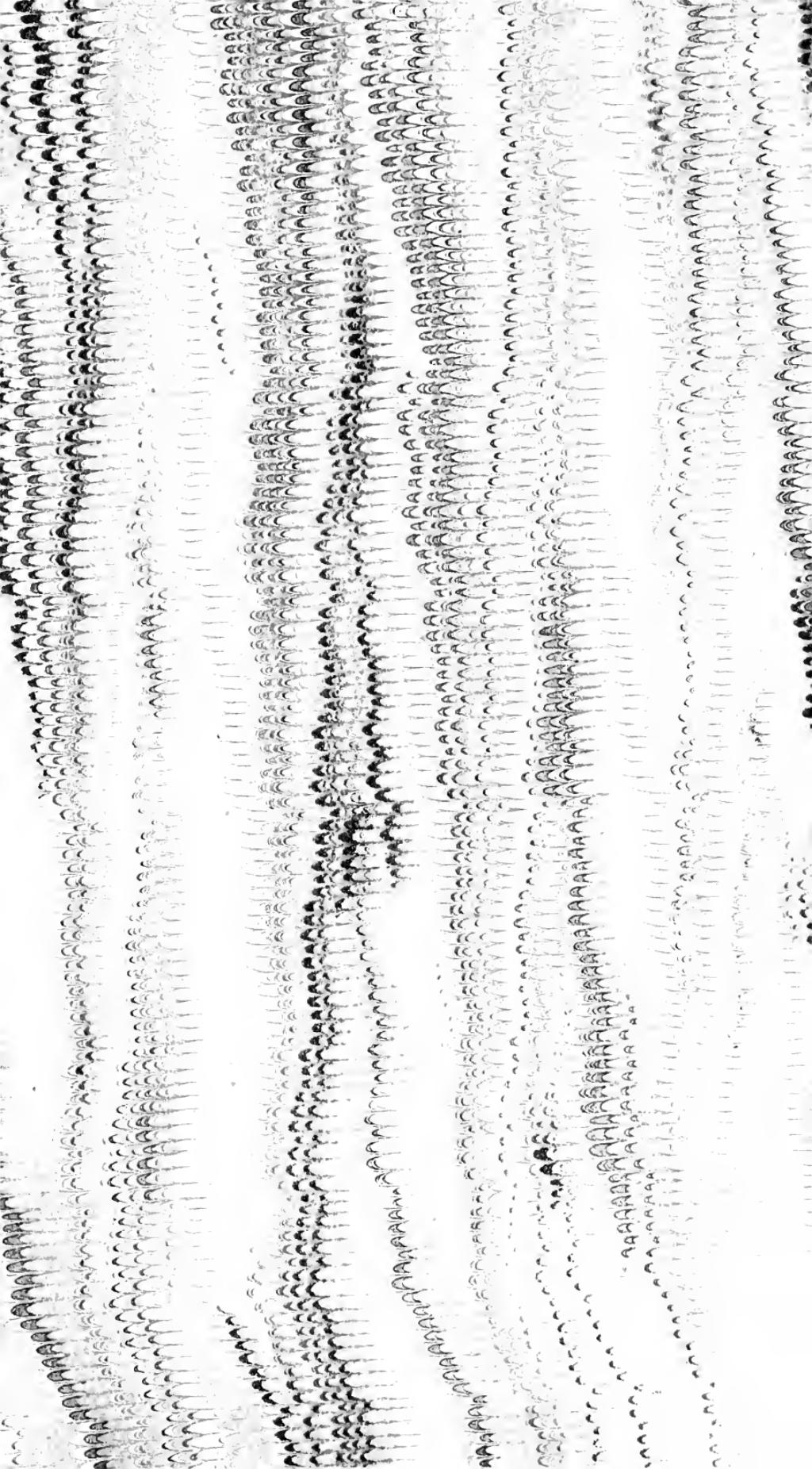
New and Superb Styles. Designs not found elsewhere.

GARMENTS MADE TO ORDER.

PALMER, WATERMAN, & CO.,

13 Winter Street, Boston.





LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 014 042 587 4